

THE NAPAN

Vol. XLIII] No 23 - E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CAN.

D. & A. Corset gives
a good Figure and
Comfort to the Wearer

THE HARDY DRY GOODS COMPANY.

Cheapside - Napanee.

Goods sold by us are Guaranteed as Represented or
Money Refunded.

Novelties in
Ladies' Collars and Belts
in stock this Week

Hosiery Bargain, Saturday, May 21st

250 pairs Ladies black and fancy Hose, some balbriggan, many Lisle thread—values up to 75c the pair.

See window display, limit 4 prs. to a customer. **Saturday, 2 Pairs for 25c.**

NEW MILLINERY FOR SATURDAY.

Three shipments of new Hats and trimmings to hand this week,
Hats of style at Dry Goods prices.
Baby bonnets in lawn and silk.

LADIES WAISTS.

Specials for Saturday and Monday Wash Waists 75 and \$1.00
value for 50c. White Waists new numbers, 76, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50.
Summer Silk Waists \$3.00, 3.75, and 5.00.

DOUBLE COUPONS ON DRESS GOODS !!

We will give Double Coupons with Dress goods purchases on Saturday Monday and Wednesday—special showing of light weight Dress materials all next week. Voiles Etamines, Canvas Cloths, Creponette and Crepe de chenes in black and colors.

Men's Suits made to Order, we Guarantee the Fit.

Corset Covers.

Fitted Corset Covers, of fine cambric muslin, neck trimmed with Swiss Embroidery, 15c. each.
Fitted Corset Covers, neck and sleeves trimmed with fine Swiss embroidery, 25c.
Fine Long Cloth Frill Shape Corset Cover, neck and sleeves trimmed with lace and baby ribbon, 29c each.
Cambric or Lawn Frill Corset Cover, with or without skirt, trimmed with fine valenciennes or linen lace, 35c each.
Cambric Corset Covers frill with skirt and trimmed around neck and down front and sleeves with embroidery, 40c.
Fine Madapolan Lawn Corset Cover with skirt, and trimmed with lace and insertion and baby ribbon, 49c each.
Cambric Corset Cover, fine tucked yoke trimmed with fine valenciennes lace, 50c.
Muslin Corset Covers with four rows fine lace insertion, neck and sleeves trimmed with lace 60c.
Allover embroidery Corset Cover, straps of insertion over shoulders, 75c.

Black Lustre Dress Skirts.

Just what you want for warm days, light cool dressy-some, smart Skirts.

\$4.00, 4.50, 5.00 5.50

White Pique Dress Skirts.

Colored Fancy Dark Dress Skirts.

Lace Curtain End Sale

200 LACE CURTAIN ENDS AND ODD CURTAINS will be put on sale Saturday and next week. Among them will be found samples of the finest Nottingham and Swiss Curtains, these are just the thing for attics, kitchens, basement or small windows, doors, cupboards, etc.

will be put on sale Saturday and next week. Among them will be found samples of the finest Nottingham and Swiss Curtains, these are just the thing for attics, kitchens, basement or small windows, doors, cupboards, etc.

Parasols and Umbrellas.

Our new stock contains splendid values, at \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50 2.00. Stylish new handles, best of frames and good wearing last color tops. Men's Rain Umbrellas 75c, \$9, \$1.00, 1.25, and 1.50.

Men's French Balbriggan Underwear.

40c per garment or 75c per suit. This is a special quality also full range of sizes at 50c and 75c per garment.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Of one Samuel Lafayette Hicks, or of any relative of his I am informed he lived in or near Napanee some years ago. Any person knowing anything of the above please communicate with the undersigned.

WM. RANKIN, Chief Police,
Napanee, Ont.

18cp

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL. Paid up \$3,000,000
RESERVE FUND \$3,000,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$ 475,000
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS
RECEIVED.
INTEREST CREDITED THEREON
HALF-YEARLY.
FARMERS SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND
ADVANCES MADE THEREON.
T. S. HILL, Manager.
Napanee Branch

CHANGE OF LOCATION.

Mr. H. B. McCabe has removed his PAINT SHOP from D. E. Frisken's old stand, to Webster & Boyes, on Dundas Street, opposite Williams' Livery Stable.
Owing to lack of room he was compelled to make this change, and in his new quarters he will be pleased to greet all his old customers, as well as any new ones who wish anything in his line. Now is the time to have your buggy or wagon nicely painted for the coming summer, and have it done right and as cheap as good workmanship will allow.

H. B. McCABE,
Carriage Painter.

READ THIS

If you want your horses properly shod bring them to my place of business.

D. HENWOOD'S Old Stand.

Having secured the business of the late D. Henwood, I would be pleased to greet all the old customers and new ones as well.
Being a practical workman I am prepared to do all kinds of blacksmithing at moderate prices.

GIVE ME A CALL.

Edward Graham

Plough Repairs.
Shears, shoes, landsides and handles.
MADOLE & WILSON.

BLOCKS, SLABS, AND CORDWOOD.

—FOR SALE—
CHAS. STEVENS,
West Side Market.

SEASON OF 1904— UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE THE Str. REINDEER

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:
LEAVE—Priner's Cove at 5.30 a.m. for Napanee and all way places. Leave Pictou at 8 a.m., Deseronto at 9.30, arriving in Napanee at 10.30, connecting with G. T. R. noon trains going East and West.
RETURNING—will leave Napanee at 1.30 p.m., connecting at Deseronto with Str. "Varuna" for Belleville and Trenton. Leave Deseronto at 2.30 p.m., Pictou, at 4.30 p.m., for down the Bay.
This Boat can be chartered for Excursions on Very Reasonable Terms.
For further information apply to
JAS. COLLIER, Captain.

Lake Ontario and Bay of Quinte Steamboat Co., LIMITED.

THE BAY OF QUINTE ROUTE.

STR. "ALETHA"—Between Kingston—Pictou—Belleville.
On and after 25th April, Str. "Aletha" will leave Deseronto at 7.30 a.m., on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, for Pictou, Kingston and intermediate ports.
Returning, Steamer will arrive at Deseronto at 8.45 p.m., on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays and will leave for Northport and Belleville.

ROCHESTER ROUTE—Str. "NORTH KING," will make first trip May 25th. Night reserved to change time with or without notice.
For further information apply to
E. E. HORSEY, J. L. BOYES,
G. P. and F. Agent, Napanee, Ont.
Kingston, Ont. Napanee, Ont.

Do You Need a Paper Hanger,

One who is sure to give the best of satisfaction.

Arthur Briggs

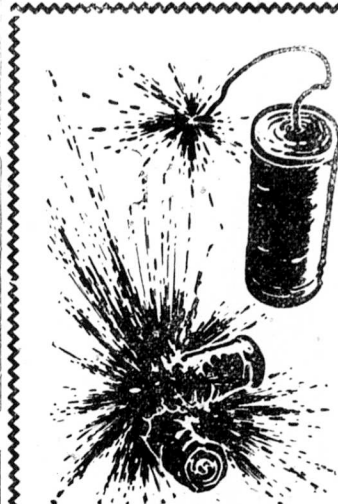
having had an extensive expensive in paper hanging, both in the medium and better qualities of papers, guarantees the best of satisfaction. My place of business is on Dundas street, in the Wilson block, formerly occupied by Joseph Gates.
I am also a competent painter and fully qualified to execute all orders. Charges Moderate.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Genuine American and Canadian Coal Oil.
MADOLE & WILSON.

First Communion Goods.

White organdies.
India linen.
India taffetta silks
Embroidery flouncings,
Embroidery allovers and insertions.
Lace allovers.
Large stock fine val and other laces.
White nets, veilings chiffons.
White hosiery, white gloves.
White underwear.



WILSON & BRO.

Everybody,
big and little
young and old
will do a little
celebrating
next Tuesday, 24th
May, Victoria Day.
Let your feet feel
free for once, and
buy a pair of new
Shoes at our store.
Prices the Lowest
Quality the Best.

COURT OF REVISION

Notice is hereby given that a Court for the Revision of the Assessment Roll for 1904, will be held at the Township Hall in the Township of Richmond, on MONDAY JUNE 6TH, 1904, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon. All appeals against the said Assessment Roll must be filed with the Clerk on or before the 14th day of May, 1904, and also all persons having business at said Court are requested to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.
Selby May 10 1904. A. WINTERS, Clerk.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage, which mortgage will be produced at the time of sale. There will be offered for sale by Public Auction, by Hiram Wesley Huff, Auctioneer, at the Court House, in the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, on
Saturday, the 28th Day of May,
A. D., 1904.
at the hour of Eleven O'clock in the forenoon the following property, namely:—
All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate lying and being in the Township of Camden, in the County of Lennox and Addington, and being composed of the south half of Lot Number Thirty-seven, in the Fourth Concession of the said Township of Camden.
The following improvements are said to be erected on the said property:—One and one-half story frame dwelling house 24 x 36 and an addition 20 x 30, one story frame barn 30 x 48 and an addition 30 x 40, one frame carriage house 20 x 30.
This farm is situate on the North side of Varty Lake and borders on the Lake. About 60 acres of this property is tillable land.
TERMS—Twenty per cent. of the purchase money to be paid at the time of sale, to the Vendor's Solicitor, and the balance in one month thereafter without interest.
For further particulars apply to
H. W. HUFF, H. M. DEROCHE,
Auctioneer, Vendor's Solicitor.
Dated at Napanee this 28th Day of April, A. D., 1904.

COURT OF REVISION.

Notice is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the hearing and determining of appeals against the assessment of the Township of Sheffield for the year 1904, will be held in the Town Hall, Tamworth, on
MONDAY JUNE 6th,
at 10.30 a.m.
and all persons having business at the said Court will govern themselves accordingly.
JAS. AYLESWORTH,
Clerk.

COURT OF REVISION.

The Court of Revision for the Municipality of Denbigh Abinger, and Ashby, in the County of Lennox and Addington, for the year 1904, will be held at the Denbigh House in the Village of Denbigh on Saturday the FOURTH DAY OF JUNE, A. D., 1904. All parties having business at said Court are requested to govern themselves accordingly. Dated at Denbigh this 10th, day of May A. D., 1904.
PAUL STEIN,
Tp. Clerk.

NOTICE—

An application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its present session for an Act to incorporate a Company under the name of the "Kingston and Dominion Central Railway", with power to construct and operate a railway from a point in or near the City of Kingston to, near or through Newboro and Westport in the County of Leeds and thence in a generally westerly direction to some point on the Georgian Bay between Parry Sound and Midland; to acquire, own, develop and utilize water powers; to lease its railway to or amalgamate with the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, the Grand Trunk Railway Company of Canada or the Brockville, Westport and North Western Railway Company. The undertaking to be declared for the general advantage of Canada.
BARWICK, AYLESWORTH, WRIGHT & MOSS
Solicitors for the Applicants.
(McGiverin & Haydon,
Agents at Ottawa)
Dated this 3rd day of May A. D. 1904.

Fire-crackers, Torpedos, Skyrockets, etc.
at Pollard's Book Store.

THE EXPRESS.

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

NADA—FRIDAY, MAY 20th, 1904

WAR NEWS.

WEDNESDAY'S SUMMARY.

The Russians are concentrated at Liaoyang, with a front extending along the railway to Haicheng on the south and Mukden on the north. The advance guard is near the Moien Pass. The First Japanese Army, that of General Kuroki, is advancing in two columns; one, directly along the road to Liaoyang, by way of Kwantiensen, the second up the valley of the Ai River. The northerly march of this latter column is undertaken in the intention of cutting off the Russian retreat along the railway north of Mukden. Another Japanese army of unknown composition and strength recently landed at Dakushan and is heading up the Dayan Valley toward Haicheng. Yesterday the Japanese landed another body of troops, said to be 20,000 strong, on the shores of the Gulf of Pechili, near Newchang, to envelop the Russian right flank. The Japanese, it will be observed, are really throwing a net around the Russians, who cannot retreat to the west because they would therefore violate the neutral territory of Mongolia. It is not the defeat and the driving back of the Russians that is sought. It is the utter destruction or capitulation of Kuropatkin's army.

The Russian Commander In-Chief quite understands the position of affairs, and is said to favor the abandonment of Port Arthur—although it is somewhat late for that—and the retirement of the Port Arthur garrison and the main Russian army to Harbin, in Northern Manchuria. Viceroy Alexieff opposes this for political reasons, and while the Russian leaders quarrel the Japanese net closes. Liaoyang may yet be the Sedan of Russia in Asia.

DON'T MISS IT.

Pages 4 and 5 of this issue are unusually interesting this week. Besides an interesting account of the council's proceedings there will be found Electric Railway News, an account of Chief Adams' trouble in Brockville and some interesting local and country news crowded out of last week's issue. In fact every page of the paper is interesting reading.

THURSDAY'S SUMMARY.

The startling news that two Japanese vessels, one a battleship the other a cruiser, struck mines off Port Arthur on Monday and sank, will be received with great reserve and is likely to be merely another attempt of the Chefoo romancer to maintain his reputation.

The official announcement from St. Petersburg that General Kuropatkin is abandoning his positions around Liaoyang and preparing to retreat to Mukden—or Harbin if necessary—definitely marks the end of the first stage of the war. That the Japanese will press the retreating Russians, cutting off detachments wherever possible is a matter of course, but unless they can cut the railway north of Mukden and meet the Russians there within a few days the retreat will be safely made. There have been heavy rains for some time and the roads being impassable for the Japanese artillery. This has affected the Russians also in their retreat. For a story comes to hand to-day that near Mukden the torrential rain caused a washout and a train was wrecked at the spot, with the loss of thirty lives. The greatest difficulty the Russian General has to overcome is the disposition to be made of supplies. There are thousands of tons of foodstuffs

MAIL BAG ROBBED

STOLEN FROM THE G. T. R. STATION SUNDAY MORNING

Some time early Sunday morning a locked mail bag was stolen from the G.T.R. station here. The first known of the theft was when some children walking on track east of the station, on Sunday afternoon, discovered some letters near a culvert about 500 yards from the station.

The matter was reported to the chief of police, who upon investigating, found the bag which contained the letters and a number of burned and torn letters near the culvert. Making further inquiries it was learned that A. Giroux, the night operator at the station, had occasion, between four and five o'clock, to step out of his operating room to the semaphore close by to turn it for an incoming train. And when he returned he observed the door of his room standing open. He glanced in the corner where the mail bag lay and thought everything was all right, and that perhaps he had not closed the door when he went outside to the semaphore.

The bag contained about one thousand letters among which were two registered letters. A registered package, addressed to H. M. Deroche was not tampered with, and that only one registered letter is missing. The rain soaked and mutilated letters were gathered together and as far as possible delivered to the owners. In some cases the address is completely obliterated, owing to exposure to the rain which fell Sunday morning. The thief or thieves overlooked a letter addressed to J. B. Richardson in which there was \$2 in cash. The topic of the day seems to be solely the "mail bag robbery" and a good many of the merchants and citizens have received souvenirs in the shape of torn and mutilated letters marked "Damaged by Robbery." However there is one thought to console and that is that the robbers got very little for their pains. Mr. Alfred Kent while on his way to dinner Monday picked up a man's cap, which is though might possibly lead to the identification of the guilty parties, but as yet no clue has turned up that will likely run the thieves to earth.

WHAT INSPECTOR MERRICK OF KINGSTON SAYS.

Postoffice Inspector Merrick, made an investigation on Monday in regard to the mail bag robbery at Napanee. He says it was due to carelessness on the part of the G.T.R. employees, who threw the bag inside the door of the station-room, instead of placing it in a locked box in the operator's room, as is required by the postoffice regulations, and has been the custom until recently. Evidently some tramps came along and carried off the bag which was in anything but a safe position.

Some of the letters had been burned, but the inspector thinks the thieves lit a few to enable them to see how to proceed in their examination of the bag's contents. It would have been almost impossible to burn the large number of letters. Only two registered packets were in the bag, one was a package of legal documents which were let alone after being examined and the other was a letter addressed to Gosport. Its contents perhaps amounting to a few dollars were gone. It was likely the only one which had been rifled. The letters have been delivered to those to whom they were addressed. Inspector Merrick gave orders that henceforth the postal regulations must be carried out and

HAVE YOU TRIED J.F. SMITH'S 40 CENT COFFEE.

FRESH MAPLE SYRUP,
\$1.00 Per Gallon.

Carnations 30 Cents per Dozen.

AT— J. F. SMITH'S.

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

PERSONALS

Mr. Walter King and family, sail for London, England, June 3rd, on Allan Steamer, Tunisian.

Mr. George Summerville of Marlbank, is in town this week.

Mr. Archie McNaughton, Kingston spent Sunday in Yarker.

Clare McNeill and Eddie Hart, of Deseronto were in Napanee, Sunday.

Miss Lucy Graham, Kingston, is visiting in Napanee this week.

Mr. H. W. Davern, Deseronto, was in Kingston Tuesday.

Jack Van Horne was in Deseronto Sunday.

Capt. William Skillen, Picton, visited Napanee last week.

Mrs. W. H. Davis, and son, Karl visited friends in Napanee Sunday.

Mrs. Thos. Murphy was afflicted with a stroke of paralysis Tuesday noon.

Mr. Chas. Stevens Jr., son of our townsman Chas. Stevens, has our thanks for a copy of "The Le Roy News" published at Le Roy, N.Y. Among its news items we noticed a band programme which is given by the band of that place every Saturday evening. Charlie's name appears as band director.

C. H. Finkle, Newburgh, was a caller at this office on Thursday.

Mrs. H. Robertson left this week for Winnipeg.

Mrs. D. S. Warner, and Miss Gladys O'Brien, of Stratford, are spending a few days with friends in Napanee.

Mr. Harvey Mills, and daughter, and Mr. Harvey Timmerman, of Wilton, were in Napanee Saturday.

Mr. Anson McKim, of Montreal, was in Napanee a few days visiting friends. He left for home, Monday, and took his mother, Mrs. Nelson McKim home with him.

Mr. W. S. Herrington, of Napanee, was in Deseronto Monday.



Yours letters tell what you are. Your stationery should reflect your taste, character and refinement. We sell fine stationery that answers every social purpose—the paper that appeals.

FRED L. HOOPER

—AGENT FOR—

The EATON HURLBUT PAPERS

AN ANCIENT ODDFELLOW.

Among the names on the membership roll of Napanee Lodge, No. 86, I.O.O.F.

roads been impassable for the Japanese artillery. This has affected the Russians also in their retreat, for a story comes to hand to-day that near Mukden the torrential rain caused a washout and a train was wrecked at the spot, with the loss of thirty lives. The greatest difficulty the Russian General has to overcome is the disposition to be made of supplies. There must be thousands of tons of foodstuffs lying around the base at Liaoyang, and much ammunition and equipment. The bulk of these things will have to be burned for the Japanese are to close to warrant the encumbering of the army with them.

When Karopatkina withdraws to Harbin, and the cross of St. Andrew flies only over Port Arthur in all southern Manchuria, the Japanese will be in a position to spend the rainy season in getting a good grip of the country so that they may meet the foe returning next fall, as he no doubt will, with a mighty army.

The reduction of Port Arthur will be the chief task of the summer months. Already the Japanese are closing in on the defenses. The Russians have dismantled the forts at Kinchow, the point where the peninsula is only there miles wide. There has been some serious fighting in the vicinity, in which the Japanese had 146 casualties, including nine officers killed. As Dally has been destroyed and evacuated, the garrison of Port Arthur holds now less than twenty miles of the extreme point of the Liaotung peninsula. The Japanese say they have no intention of carrying the city by storm, but that may be taken with a grain of salt. If the Baltic fleet ever sails from Europe the War Board of Tokio would willingly pay 10,000 lives for the possession of Port Arthur, and we have seen enough of the Japanese national spirit to know that the army would make the sacrifice without for a moment flinching.

Interesting to All.

The Vienna Portrait Co's agent will be in Napanee on Monday and all next week, soliciting orders for Enlarged portraits. This company guarantee their portraits to be correct reproductions of the photograph given them as a copy worked from, and come well recommended for doing good work and fair dealing. Orders may be left at Paisley House.

Pineapples, bananas, oranges, lemons. Just in and cheap at
GREY LION GROCERY.

Quite a number from Napanee and vicinity intend taking in Ringling Bros. circus at Kingston on June 3rd. They are undoubtedly the best circus which ever travelled through Canada.

Marked Coins.

A vast number of marked and mutilated coins are in circulation. In response to an inquiry at the Receiver-General's office in Toronto the other day it was stated that few of these coins were offered for redemption, for the reason that they would be refused.

The law in regard to mutilated coin is so severe that it is supposed people hate to enforce it. The best way to overcome the difficulty is for merchants to refuse to accept these coins.

Any person found guilty of stamping names or marks on a coin whether the process lites it or not, is subject to a year's imprisonment. Any one who impairs, lightens or diminishes any current coin, with the intention of circulating it, is guilty of a felony and liable to 14 year's imprisonment. Anyone trying to pass a defaced or mutilated coin is liable to a fine not exceeding \$10.

Beware of the marked or mutilated coin.

NOTICE OF MEETING.

The County Council

of Lennox and Addington will meet at the Council Chambers, in the Court House, Napanee, on

Tuesday, 7th, June 1904

at 2 o'clock p.m.

All accounts must be in the hands of the undersigned not later than Wednesday, 8th June, 1904, in order that they may be considered.

W. G. WILSON,
County Clerk,

Dated, May 19th 1904.

one was a package of legal documents which were left alone after being examined and the other was a letter addressed to Gosport. Its contents perhaps amounting to a few dollars were gone. It was likely the only one which had been rifled. The letters have been delivered to those to whom they were addressed. Inspector Merrick gave orders that henceforth the postal regulations must be carried out and the mail bags locked up in the box which is under the eye of the night operator.

A. S. Kimmerly has just to hand car berry boxes to be sold at lowest prices. All kinds of meal in stock, timothy clover and all varieties garden seeds, seed corn. I have full car Learning and Southern Sweet.

NEWBURGH.

The rain of Saturday and Sunday was just what we wanted. Everything looks decidedly refreshed.

The boys have already begun celebrating Victoria Day, and the rockets that were sent up Monday evening were numerous. The boys should be careful to keep them in the air and not aim them at people as some did. There is no telling the damage that might result should one of the balls strike a person.

The service in the Methodist church on Sunday evening was one of song, conducted by Rev. W. W. Whattam. The choir were assisted by Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Brown, of Sydenham, who sang a duet at the morning service. The evening hymn was sung with fine effect, the solos being taken by Messrs. Mott and Brown, and the duets by Mrs. Brown and Mr. Mott, and Mr. Brown and Mrs. Mott. Mr. Mott sang "The Child of Nazareth," with violin accompaniment by F. G. Millar, with great effect. The hymns used were familiar, including "Jeon, Lover of My Soul," "From Greenland's Icy Mountains," and "Rock of Ages," the latter being sung by Messrs. R. W. Brown, H. S. Mott and Percy Madden.

Prof. Matheson, of Queen's, with Mrs. Matheson, are visiting her father, James Davy.

Mr. Frame, the new tailor with Adams & Co., intends moving into H. M. De-roche's house on Main Street.

Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Brown, Sydenham, spent Sunday, with Mrs. A. Madden.

M. Ryan has taken possession of the new store vacated by Henry Paul.

T. G. Winters cannot get enough help at the cheese factory. No doubt he could get plenty of help if the accent were on the "cheese" but when it comes to the manufacture of the cheese it's another question. Workmen are scarce in the village at present.

Binder Twine.

Just in Parties using Twine this season will do well to call and inspect the twine and get prices that we have, before buying elsewhere.

WALE'S GREY LION HARDWARE.

CROWDS GOING TO THE CIRCUS.

Intense interest has been aroused in this community by the announcement that Ringling Brothers' immense circus is to exhibit in Kingston Friday June 3rd, Belleville Saturday June 4th. Several big excursions will go from this vicinity and local people will be well represented at the big show. Those who go from here should make every effort to arrive in time to see the magnificent new free street parade, which is given in the morning preceding the opening performance. Three miles of parade glories are divided into thirty sections, and each section is a show in itself—a parade such as the world has never seen before. In this wonderful display are shown 108 beautiful duns, lairs and cages of rare wild animals, a herd of forty big and little elephants 650 horses, and over 1,000 people. One section of the procession is devoted to magnificent and costly floats, representing Germany, Russia, England, France, India, Persia, Scotland, the United States and other countries. The performance that follows, and which includes the superb spectacular production of Jerusalem and the Crusades, is the most magnificent display of arena wonders ever presented by an amusement enterprise in America. The menagerie is filled to overflowing with rare beasts and birds, including the only baby elephant bred and successfully raised in the United States, the only rhinoceros in captivity and the last living pair of giraffes.

Mr. Harvey Aimeron, of Milton, were in Napanee Saturday.

Mr. Anson McKim, of Montreal, was in Napanee a few days visiting friends. He left for home, Monday, and took his mother, Mrs. Nelson McKim home with him.

Mr. W. S. Herrington, of Napanee, was in Deseronto Monday.

Mrs. D. S. Warner, Gladys O'Bierne, and H. Warner made a trip to Colebrook Wednesday.

Mr. Richard Irving severs his connection with the J. J. Haines shoe store on Saturday, and leaves on Monday for a three days conference at Springbrook, after which he will make a six week tour of the north country.

Mrs. Madill, Kingston is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Madill Napanee.

Miss Florence Hall spent Saturday last in Kingston.

Mr. Wm. McIntosh, of McIntosh Bros. Belleville, was in town on Thursday.

Mr. Israel Stewart, Moscow was a caller on The Express on Monday.

Manson Stevens leaves to-day (Friday) for New York, where he will meet his fiancée from off the American Liner, St. Louis.

Miss Lulu Hill, daughter of Mr. D. L. Hill is visiting in Orillia.

Miss Marion Leonard is confined to the house with tonsillitis.

Mr. J. N. Scott, Newburgh was in town on Thursday.

Mrs. Andrew Lalonde, Toronto spent a few days in town last week.

Miss Corbett, of Kingston is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. C. Hardy.

Rev. F. T. Dibb leaves on June 3rd for a trip to England.

Mr. F. W. Vandusen, was in Picton on Wednesday.

Mrs. Acton, Gananoque is the guest of her sister, Mrs. H. W. Kelly.

Miss Grace Grange, Napanee, and Mr. E. W. Grange, Toronto, are taking in St. Louis Exposition this week.

Mr. John Valentine, Violet, was a caller on The Express on Wednesday.

Mr. Alex. Rikley, Barriefield, was a caller on The Express on Tuesday.

Miss E. Bird Lime Lake, is visiting Mrs. J. McFarlane, Piety Hill.

Prof. Mathieson, Queen's University, Kingston, and Mrs. Mathieson, are guests of her father, Jas. Davy, Newburgh.

Mr. J. James Hay Bay, was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. Chas. Hambly, Hawley, was a caller at this office on Thursday.

Mrs. Jno. S. Ham, is visiting friends in Hamilton.

Mr. Malcolm Getty and wife left this week to take up their abode in Toronto.

Miss Flossie Clapp leaves to-day for Chicago.

Messrs. Bird and Wilson, of Maribank, were in town on Saturday.

Mr. Hugh Scott Grange of Harnesville, N. Y., is spending a week or so in town.

Mr. John Taverier, Dorland, was a caller on The Express on Wednesday.

Mrs. Geo. A. Cliff and son Fred arrived home from New York on Thursday. Mrs. Scott and two children accompanied them.

AN ANCIENT ODDFELLOW.

Among the names on the membership roll of Napanee Lodge, No. 86, I.O.O.F., appears the name of Simeon Peter Conroy. It will be interesting to note that Mr. Conroy is one of the oldest Oddfellows in America to-day. On the 18th of June next he will have been an Oddfellow, in good standing, for fifty-four years.

A short sketch of the gentleman in question and his connection with Oddfellowship will no doubt be interesting. He was first initiated into Washington Lodge, No. 6, I.O.O.F., Washington, D. C., U.S.A., on the 18th June, 1850, and received all the degrees of Oddfellowship. He remained with that lodge until the 28th of February, 1854, when he became connected with St. Catharines lodge, where he remained some time. He then had occasion to remove to the city of Dixon, Illinois, and there identified himself with the lodge in that city. When he removed from Dixon he went to Mason city, and while a member of Mason City Lodge he had conferred upon him all the honors of the society. About three years ago he took up his permanent residence in Napanee and severing his connection with Mason City Lodge he became a member of Napanee lodge, of which he is now one of the most respected members. He is undoubtedly one of the oldest Oddfellows in America to-day and a Past Grand of some years standing.

Mr. Conway will be seventy-nine years of age on the fifth day of August next, and is still a very active man. During the Mexican War he served the people of the United States as a member of the Texas Rangers, and obtained his honorable discharge a year or so after being initiated in Oddfellowship. When the Napanee Oddfellows attended divine service in the Eastern Methodist Church on April 24th last he was among their number, and on that day he remarked that that was his fifty-third parade to the church when the Oddfellows were attending their anniversary service. May he be spared to attend many more is the ardent wish of every Oddfellow.

Have you bought any Groceries at the GREY LION GROCERY. If not you do not know what good goods they sell. Try them. (opposite Gibbard)

MARRIAGES.

LEMLEY-BRISCOE—At the Methodist Parsonage, Glenora, May 19th, 1904, by Rev. M. W. Leigh, B. A., John M. Lemley, of Cressy, and Maude M. Briscoe, of North Marysburg.

CHRISTY-DUNN—At Newburgh, on May 3th, Milton W. Christy, Bloomfield, to Miss Ethel Beatrice Dunn, Picton.

DEATHS.

STEWART—At Deseronto, on Sunday, May 8th, 1904, at 5 o'clock p.m. Mrs. Mary Jane Stewart, relict of the late George Stewart, aged 51 years.

DAFOE—In Napanee, Sunday evening, 15 May, 1904, Samuel Dafoe, aged 79 years and 4 months.

MCCONNELL—At Hangerford, on Sunday, May 15th, 1904, Maggie J. McConnell, aged 23 years.

Patent Medicines!

We have lately added a Patent Medicine Department to our already large and varied stock. And as is usual with us we will sell at very close prices. We mention below a few prices.

25c Bottles Thomas' Electric Oil	19c	Dodds Kidney Pills 3 boxes for	\$1.00
35c Bottles Castoria	30c	50c Boxes of Ferrozone for	40c
25c Bottles Polson's Nerviline	20c	\$1.00 Bottles Paines Celery Compound	85c
25c Bottles White Pine and Tar Cough Syrup	19c	50c Bottles Scott's Emulsion for	43c
Dr. Williams Pink Pills 8 boxes for ..	\$1.00	25c Bottles Carters Little Liver Pills ..	17c

The Never Failing Bargain Centre.

McINTOSH BROS.

Wm. A. GARRETT, Manager.

RENNIE BLOCK.

GROWTH OF METHODISM

Secret of Its Influence Upon the Religious World To-Day.

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Four by Wm. Bailey, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Los Angeles says:—Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text: Ezekiel xvi, 7, "I have caused thee to multiply as the bud of the field."

Lord Macaulay, in one of his essays, declares that John Wesley had a greater natural genius for government than had Richelieu. The great historian believed that in these words he was giving the eminent divine the highest praise, but I could see that my father's estimate far transcended that of Macaulay, and that he held Wesley in higher honor than that of any statesman, living or dead. The whole Christian world is in accord in that estimate, and as it recognizes the achievements of the church, which John Wesley founded it thanks and praises God for that beneficent life.

The name of John Wesley is everywhere respected by the good and the true. Therefore it is to be wondered at that our people, no matter to what Protestant church they belonged, hailed with joyful acclaim the news that the Methodist general conference of 1904 was to assemble in the City of the Angels? This conference opens its session during the coming week. We, as a people, look forward to its sessions with interest and hope. We believe, that by close touch this conference will bless all Protestant churches, no matter to what denomination they belong. It is appropriate on this Sabbath day to bid the incoming delegates welcome. It is also appropriate to state some of the reasons why the little band of followers with which John Wesley surrounded himself has grown in numbers until to-day it outnumbered in membership every other individual Protestant church in America and in the world.

First, her genesis. In order to study the marvelous multiplying power of Methodism let us analyze the conditions attendant upon her birth. We must find upon what troubled waters her cradle was rocked and search out the place of her infancy, even as the Egyptian princess found the future emancipator of the Hebrew race sleeping in a willow basket among the bulrushes of the river Nile. Every great movement in history has been the product of the condition of the time of its birth. God in his providence has ordained that the prevalence of unrighteousness in a nation shall so stir the souls of his people that they will gather in his name around the standard of some leader whom he raises up to witness for him.

NO COMPROMISE WITH SIN.

My brother, it is of vital importance that all Protestant churches realize that they are making a fatal error when they in any way compromise their high spiritual standards by alliance with sin. The higher the standard of the Christian church the greater will be its success. We do not need to-day churches that honor winebibbling ministers. We do not need churches which, when they have a church sociable, tell their young people they may dance and play cards. We do not desire churches whose members in their every day actions are nowise different from the people of the world. One of the reasons why the Christian Endeavor society, of which Francis E. Clark is the president, is numbering its members by the hundreds of thousands and the millions is be-

tieth century is not a better educated ministry, but one which will start forth a speaking and a testifying pew. The simple fact is some of our churches are being preached to death. We need not more classical sermons, but more and more the good old fashioned testimony meetings of the Methodist church. We need men and women who in the simple, homely language of the street can tell what God has done for their souls. We need our prayer meetings to be truly "people's meetings," in which all take part, a place where the old folks will testify, and the middle-aged people will testify, and where the young people will testify.

THE "CLASS SYSTEM."

We see the value of individual responsibility in the temporal world. Why should we not see the same results from the "class system" of Methodism? Your boy is about sixteen years of age. Where are you going to send the lad to college? "Well," you say, "I would like in many ways to send him to one of our great universities, but the trouble is I am afraid. There the boy will only be lost among a crowd of hundreds of other students, and no one will be individually responsible for the lad. I think I shall send him to one of our smaller colleges, where he will come in close contact with his teachers, and these teachers will be able to keep their eye upon him." You send your boy to a small college to secure the individual touch of a professor upon the boy.

Now, the "class system" of Methodism has a double purpose—first, it makes the Methodist convert a member of a great gospel university, in which there are hundreds of thousands and millions of members and it gives to that convert the enthusiasm which truly comes from great numbers, and, secondly, it separates the Methodist convert from the masses. It places him in a gospel family for which some one is responsible. It gives to him a separate gospel garden in which to labor. It says: "Old convert, you look after that young man and that young woman. Visit them in their homes. See that they have the right kind of companionship. When they are absent from the house of God learn why they are absent and tell them that they are missed." Individual responsibilities for individuals—that is the great multiplying slogan of the Methodist "class system." For whom, O Christian man, are you responsible in Christ's name?

The Methodist church, in the next place, is a singing church, whose songs are nearly always keyed to the tune of hope and joy and the glorious harmonies of a blessed hereafter. It is a church whose music is filled with halleluiah choruses and battle hymns and inspiring marching melodies. It is a church which believes that our thanks and gratitude for blessings received can be returned to God as well when standing upon our feet and, in the words of the psalmist, "singing unto the Lord," as when on bended knee we offer them in silent prayer in the closet. The trouble with many of our churches is they always imagine Christ as keeping step to the slow time of a dirge, but they cannot imagine his moving lips as joining in a wedding march or in the joys of a social gathering.

REPENT! REPENT! REPENT!

Lastly, Methodism has had its marvelous and miraculous multiplying power because it has had an infinite field in which to labor. It has work-

CATS AS TABLE DAINTIES.

Italians Specially Given to Eating the Felines.

An Italian living in lodgings in London was recently in court on the complaint of his landlady that he brought cats to the house, which he captured in the streets, with the object of lengthening the bill-of-fare provided. A fellow-lodger, also an Italian, explained this habit thus:—

"In all the northern part of Italy cats are regarded as a dainty. In Azelegio, in my native town Venice, and in Verona, where I lived before coming to England, butchers sell them for rabbits."

"The State does not allow them to be sold for food, but the poor people, who are the chief customers, have a shrewd idea of the true nature of these cheap 'rabbits.'"

"Indeed, they buy them as 'rabbits,' and eat them as cats, and I have eaten them many a time."

"They correspond with the English hare, but taste much better. The meat is exceedingly tender, and as sweet as a nut."

"The proper way to cook cats is to 'toast' them in an oven until brown, with onions, garlic, parsley, bay leaf, red wine, and some herbs peculiar to Italy. They are not nice when boiled."

"Just before Christmas it is common for a group of young men in northern Italy to kill some cats, skin them, and soak them in water for two or three days. They are cooked with great care on Christmas Day, and served up hot about 1.30 p.m., after mass."

"Many people in Italy, 'on the quiet,' keep cats like the English do rabbits—to kill. A cat skin there is worth tenpence as the material for muffs for girls."

JAPS GIVE TO WAR FUND

THEIR LIBERALITY ALMOST INCREDIBLE.

It Is Done for Love of the Emperor and the Cause.

A correspondent, writing from Tokio under date says:

Prices have not in general been much affected as yet. The Standard Oil Company at once raised its prices, and some other commodities have risen a few cents, but there has been no appreciable change, save in a few hotels catering to foreigners. These have taken advantage of the excuse to raise their charges.

Novelty dealers have been quick to seize upon a new public interest, and little Japanese shops near the foreign settlement have their windows filled with decorated postal cards and posters illustrative of the war, and selling for a few cents apiece. A new figure, too, has appeared upon the streets. He is a coolie, dressed in the usual dark blue cotton of his class, and he pushes before him a small handcart piled high with small wooden objects, revealed by a closer scrutiny as rat traps. On one end of the cart is a fair-sized tin box containing cheese.

This coolie and cart seem to me to illustrate fairly well the ability of the Japanese Government to manage details. The coolie is one of many engaged in distributing traps and cheese, so that a trap may be set in every house. In a few days the coolies will call again for the rats, will pay a few cents for every skin, leave more cheese, and go away.

The skins are forwarded to a central place, where they are properly cared for and are manufactured into caps for the soldiers to wear in Manchuria, where fur of some sort is almost a necessity.

The liberality of the Japanese in subscribing to the war fund is almost incredible to men of other lands, and here once more there is no gallery in the player's thought. The veriest cynic would find it diffi-

SOLDIERS' LIVES RUINED

WOMEN WHO HAVE BETRAYED WAR SECRETS.

Gen. Boulanger's Downfall—Secrets Won From British Officers.

In nearly every instance of treachery and corruption resulting in a public scandal during the last fifty years woman has played a prominent and ignoble part. The real instigator of the crime, she goes unpunished bringing to those connected with her ignominy, disgrace, exile, and some times death.

One of the most notorious of these women who for a time pulled the strings of history was the Baroness de Kaula, a German by birth, who caused the downfall of old General de Cissey, the Minister of War in Paris during the presidency of Marshal MacMahon. The General, infatuated with the Baroness, was in the habit of lunching with her at her house close to the Elysee every Thursday, after the meeting of the Cabinet Council. While they were at lunch her servants were taking shorthand notes of the Ministerial papers in the General's portfolio, which were then forwarded in cipher to Bismarck in Berlin, who thus knew every Friday morning all that had passed in the French Cabinet Council on Thursday.

This went on for two years, and might never have been discovered if the Baroness had not made the mistake of being too grasping. She succeeded in obtaining from the General, who could refuse her nothing.

VALUABLE ARMY CONTRACTS for some of her friends; this led to searching inquiries on the part of disappointed candidates, and the whole business came out.

Another woman of German extraction, sister to one of the ladies-in-waiting to the Grand Duchess of Baden, brought ruin to many French staff officers. This was Mme. Limousin.

Married to a French magistrate of unsullied reputation, she took advantage of her position to organize the traffic in the Legion of Honor decorations, which scandal caused such an outcry on its discovery that President Grovy resigned the presidency in consequence.

Mme. de Limousin's was a record achievement; she effected the downfall of General Thibaudin; the Minister of War; of General the Count de Caffarel, his successor; of General the Marquis d'Andlau, and a number of staff officers who were involved in the same scandal.

Among the great men brought to naught by the evil influence of a woman, General Boulanger stands out prominently. At the climax of his career, when all Paris was at his feet and the future of France in the hollow of his hand, he threw everything away for a woman who was another man's wife. The Vicountess de Bonnemian called him to her side on the night of his election as member of the Chamber of Deputies for Paris.

Had he obeyed the urgings of his partisans and marched upon the Elysee then and there, he might have been

RULER OF FRANCE,

but he listened instead to the voice of the siren, and threw his career to the winds.

In another instance four men betrayed their country and lost their lives through a woman's beauty and wiles. General Papanoff and three colonels of the Russian Army were pios Суяву доз тоус ед оу пепуэпоос the Russian plan of mobilisation to the Austrian Government.

It was owing to the fascinations of a beautiful woman, General Papanoff's adopted daughter, that they were guilty of the treason which was punished with death.

The three colonels betrayed their country less for money than for the

have a church social, sell their young people they may dance and play cards. We do not desire churches whose members in their every day actions are no wise different from the people of the world. One of the reasons why the Christian Endeavor society, of which Francis E. Clark is the president, is numbering its members by the hundreds of thousands and the millions is because of its ironclad pledge. John Willis Baer, who for so many years was secretary of that young people's Christian organization, was right when in my presence some years ago he declared, "The high standard of the character of the Endeavorers is due to the high standard of the society's pledge." You can never raise a sin struck world if you are wallowing in the sinful mud of the world yourself. Like John Wesley and the Methodist church, lift the world out of sin by making your Christian standard as high as heaven and as pure as Christ himself. "It is the inward witness," says the inward witness—this is the strongest proof of Christianity." It is the inward witness of the purity of its members which accounts for the multiplying powers of the Methodist church of to-day. Methodism came into the world as a protest against prevalent sin.

This fact alone does not tell all the story of its marvelous multiplying power. There are many other reasons for the growth of Methodism. One of the chief of these is the fact that John Wesley was the emancipator of the laymen, as Martin Luther was the emancipator of the Bible. The English ecclesiastic opened the dumb lips of the pew. The German reformer broke the iron clasps holding together the lids of the word of God, which barred to all but ordained priests access to the life giving message that God sent for the deliverance of all his sinful children. John Wesley said to the blacksmith at his forge and the cobbler on his bench and the wife in her kitchen: "Go forth and be my evangelists. You may not be graduates of theological seminaries, but you can testify of Christ's love. Martin Luther said: "There, laymen, is the open Bible. Read it. Ponder it. Study it. Read it with your own eyes and kiss it with your own lips." Do you wonder that when John Wesley built the Methodist church upon an open Bible and then in public meeting set all his people testifying of God's word and love he became one of the greatest gospel reformers of the ages?

SNEERS FOR WESLEY.

John Wesley because he sent forth the common people preaching and praying everywhere was in derision called a "Methodist." He was sneered at because in his day custom dictated that no man should pray in public unless he read his prayer out of a printed prayer book or speak for Christ unless he was entitled to wear a cassock and bands of an ordained priest. But John Wesley removed these restrictions for the Methodists and sent the laymen forth preaching and praying, as in the latter years Archbishop Taft, archbishop of Canterbury, enlisted the services of unordained workers in various branches of church activity and earned for himself the title given him in scorn by a jealous clergy of "the archbishop of the laity." There upon his monument in old Canterbury, is chisled in the most beautiful of epitaphs, "The one desire of his life was to make the Church of England the church of the people." Oh, my friends, let us, hold fast this liberty of service. The work of propagating the gospel is not committed exclusively to any one class or profession. The laborers sent forth by Wesley in the eighteenth century, like the laymen enlisted by Archbishop Taft in the nineteenth, had a work to do, and right earnestly and successfully they did it. Let us never allow the pew to again be shackled and its lips sealed with the silence of death. What we need more and more in the beginning of this twen-

ways imagine Christ as keeping step to the slow time of a dirge, but they cannot imagine his moving lips as joining in a wedding march or in the joys of a social gathering.

REPENT! REPENT! REPENT!

Lastly, Methodism has had its marvelous and miraculous multiplying power because it has had an infinite field in which to labor. It has worked for the most part among the common people. Certain churches in this world have been known as churches of a class. Some churches have been known as churches which appealed to the greatest amount of brains in almost every Christian community. Other churches have been known as the churches of the aristocracy. But though John Wesley had as much brain as any man of his generation, and though by political preferment he could have reached a position of influence in aristocratic society, yet he chose to cast his lot among the common people. He did not believe there was one gospel for the rich and another for the poor—one for the brainy man and another for him of small mental caliber. John Wesley believed all classes should meet as one at the throne of grace. Therefore, as the common people crowded around him to receive his message, many of the rich and the affluent stayed away. He was truly the missionary to the middle and lower classes. Are we in church ready to reach out in Christ's name for the conversion of the same kind of people?

It was said of our Lord that "the common people heard him gladly." Ah, that is the best encomium that can be placed upon the tomb of the founder of Methodism! When Peter Cartwright, many years ago, arose to preach in Tennessee some one whispered to him, "General Jackson is in your audience." With that Peter Cartwright turned and said: "I hear that General Jackson is in the audience. But I want to say to General Jackson that I have no gospel for him any different from that which I offer to every man." Then, in a voice of thunder, Cartwright cried: "Except ye repent, ye shall all like woe perish!" General Jackson, that message is for you. Poor man, that message is for you. So, to-day, John Wesley in his old pulpit, like Peter Cartwright in vision, is stretching out his arms over the whole sinful world crying: "Repent! Repent! Repent!" And at the same time he is calling: "Come to the mercy seat! Come! Come!"

God bless John Wesley's memory. God bless all Methodists and Methodism! Delegates to the general conference of 1901, in Christ's name we bid you welcome. Ave, we open our hearts and greet with 10,000 Christian salutations. May you always love us in the spirit with which we greet you on this Sabbath day.

AWAY FROM CIVILIZATION.

The most remote mission station in the world is on Herschel Island, Dominion of Canada. The nearest post office is 2,000 miles away. Consequently the news is somewhat old by the time it reaches the island. A large number of Eskimo have been attracted to Herschel Island since the Americans established a whaling station there, and in 1892 a Canadian missionary commenced work amongst them. The island is a most uninviting place for a residence. There is no sun for more than two months in the winter, and not a tree is to be seen anywhere.

CRUSADE AGAINST "MRS."

A women's club in Finland is attempting to suppress the styles of address equivalent to "Miss" and "Mrs." The members of the club object to the terms, declaring that their too frequent use suggests that woman is too much dependent on man.

place, where they are properly cared for and are manufactured into caps for the soldiers to wear in Manchuria, where fur of some sort is almost a necessity.

The liberality of the Japanese in subscribing to the war fund is almost incredible to men of other lands, and here once more there is no gallery in the player's thought. The veriest cynic would find it difficult to show that this is done for any motive of personal glory or later personal gain. It is done quietly, as a matter of course, for love of the Emperor and the cause. The givers' names for the most part are unknown. The newspapers record only the gifts of a prominent few. It is only by contact with the people that one can learn what is the real cost of the offerings that are daily being made.

The Elder Statesmen were the first to make their gifts. The newspapers learned of them, and one read that this or that Baron, Viscount or Marquis had contributed one million or two million yen. No mention was made, however, of what was in several instances to the writer's personal knowledge true, that the money given left the giver in actual poverty.

A little later the Emperor sent all his private collections to the treasury, to be converted into coin should they be needed. The nobility sent their valuables, also, and now for any Japanese of any class to retain any articles made of gold is accounted a disgrace.

A Japanese curio dealer in Yokohama sent a large gold Buddha, the most valuable article in his possession, to the treasury "for the Emperor." The school children who had been spending two sen a day on their lunches now spend but one sen and give the other "to the Emperor."

The writer learned a few nights ago that one of his servants was suffering from the cold, and upon inquiry found that the servant had sold the hibachi or fire-box which formed the only means of heating his sleeping quarters in order to "give the money to the Emperor." In addition to this, he had given one-fifth of his monthly wages, and the other servants had done the same. Next month, they said, they hoped to be able to give more for they could economize in many ways, "more better give money."

Japanese women of all classes, as has been so often written, employ professional hair dressers for the elaborate head-dresses in vogue among them. Many of them are now learning to do their hair in foreign fashion, which they consider very ugly, in order that their contributions may be the larger. Geisha girls are selling their silken obis, the most valuable articles of a Japanese woman's dress, for money to give to the cause.

Nor is it money only that they so freely give. One feeble old man saw three sons go to the army, and found himself left in his old age to support himself. Some one said to him: "That is pretty hard!"

"Oh, no! They are young and strong. Certainly they should fight for their country."

RUSSIANS AS LINGUISTS.

Every educated Russian knows three languages besides his own, and many of them four. Knowledge of the English, French and German languages is considered necessary to culture. A family having small children employs two to four governesses, from whom the children learn foreign tongues before they are taught the more difficult Russian. This command of language makes possible the fact that Russians have a better knowledge of the world's affairs than any other people.

Jones—"Why do you call Mr. Wyzham, the undertaker, a wolf in sheep's clothing?" Smith—"He doesn't ever drive the boys out of his apple orchard."

послать войска для мобилизации на Австрийский фронт.

It was owing to the assassinations of a beautiful woman, General Papanoff's adopted daughter, that they were guilty of the treason which was punished with death.

The three colonels betrayed their country less for money than for the hope of finding favor in the eyes of this enchantress who had so infatuated them.

There is a prisoner in the gloomy fortress of Przemyśl who owes his downfall to a lovely Russian princess. He is the Baron Pottier des Eschelles, once an officer of the Austrian Army and aide-de-camp to the Emperor Francis Joseph, now imprisoned as a traitor, and his treachery owes its discovery to the merest trifle.

One evening, after a reception in Vienna, the Princess Arenberg, sister of Count Koloman Hunyady, found on a sofa a slip of paper with writing upon it. It contained two columns of memoranda. One was a list of military documents and secrets of the Austrian War Department, already supplied to the Russian Government; the other a list of those about to be divulged.

THE RUSSIAN PRINCESS

had been the last occupant of the sofa, and the writing on the document was found to be that of Baron Pottier des Eschelles, who had had free access to his Royal master's confidential papers, and had thus betrayed his trust.

The unhappy traitor was informed that his treachery had been discovered, and was confronted with the Emperor, who, it is said, struck him in the face with his clenched fist. He was court-martialled, and sentenced to forfeit his rank and title and to a long term of imprisonment in the fortress he now occupies.

With reference to the Dreyfus case, which blasted so many reputations, it is well known that women played a large part in its many intricacies. The names of Mlle. Pays and Mme. Boulainy in connection with Colonel Esterhazy are notorious examples of the power of the woman spy; and it was the infatuation of General de Boisdeffre for the wife of one of the officers concerned which brought about his present disgrace. The revelations in this case led to a remarkable result.

So grave was the scandal that the military authorities of Europe felt justified in issuing

A PEREMPTORY ORDER

directing the commanding officers of the armies of Germany, Austria, Italy, France, Russia, and Great Britain to state that if any officer under their command should have his name intimately associated with that of any woman, with the exception of his wife should he be married, it would not only debar him from staff employment and promotion, but might even lead to his being placed on the retired list.

It is said that in the Spanish-American War the Cuban women were most wonderfully clever spies, and, pretending hostility to the Americans, gained information of the greatest service from the Spanish Generals, who knew that their enemies would benefit thereby.

During the late war in the Transvaal the eternal feminine contrived to have a finger in the pie. The discovery was made that our military ciphers and secret codes were being regularly communicated to the Boer leaders; the astute authorities suspected that women were responsible, and so it was. Mothers with beautiful and not too scrupulous daughters, who extended frequent hospitality to confiding staff officers, were suspected, and not without cause.

On the principle of setting a thief to catch a thief, the Intelligence Department employed a woman to find out what offices were sufficiently susceptible to feminine influence to disclose any of the ciphers then in use.

This was easily done, a certain amount of intimacy once having been established, and the victims' names were then sent to headquarters.

Many officers were sent down; some sent home, and others received a reprimand, wondering, no doubt how the authorities got their information. To our credit as a nation, however, it must be said that it is quite the exception for any of our women-kind to play the part of betrayer.—Pearson's Weekly.

"PILLS PROHIBITED HERE"

SOME OF THE THINGS THAT NATIONS BOYCOTT.

The Sultan Objects to Watch Springs—King Khama Prohibits Intoxicants.

A British firm has lodged a claim against the Turkish Government on account of the destruction at Salonika of a consignment of several thousand watch springs. They were sent in the ordinary way of business to a firm in that place, and were confiscated and broken to pieces by the custom house officials.

These latter now defend their action in the matter, by quoting an order from the Sultan to the effect that watch springs are no longer permitted to be imported into the country, as it has been discovered that they are mostly utilised, not for the purpose they are properly intended for, but to construct clock-work infernal machines for the Macedonian revolutionists.

Typewriters have also been boycotted after a similar fashion, and that not only in the disturbed provinces, but throughout the Turkish empire. The reason given by the Porte is that the machines were being used by the Young Turkish party as secret printing-presses for the manufacturing of treasonable literature.

Morocco forbids the importation of firearms. Rifles that cost \$8 apiece to manufacture in Birmingham could be readily sold to the semi-independent tribesmen of that turbulent empire for \$50 or \$60 each, so eager are they to possess reliable modern weapons. But the Sultan is adamant, and no trade can be done, unless illegitimately and at the

RISK OF ONE'S NECK.

In Persia, too, a similar prohibition exists. But in this case it is really the British Government—acting, of course, through the Shah—that is responsible for the boycott. It was found that rifles consigned to Persian ports had a knack of finding their way eventually to Kabul. And our Foreign Office has its own reasons for not wishing the present Amir to accumulate too large a store of death-dealing weapons within the walls of his capital.

China objects to all kinds of pills and potions, principally, it is alleged, because the authorities suspect that they may possibly contain opium in some guise or other. The importation of this latter drug is, of course, only permitted under severe restrictions. Several times the Chinese Government have tried to strangle the traffic altogether, but always unsuccessfully. Once they went to war with ourselves about it, and during the time hostilities were on and pending—about five years—not an ounce of the precious stuff got into the country through legitimate channels. Large quantities were, however, smuggled in, mostly by daring, desperate men, who took their lives in their hands. Small, swift vessels, known as

"OPIUM CLIPPERS."

were specially built for the tabooed trade, and huge fortunes were realised by the successful adventurers.

King Khama visited Britain a few years ago, his object being to get us to agree not to permit intoxicants to be imported into his country. To our credit, he it said, he was suc-

BELOW THE WATER-LINE

SCENES ON A BATTLESHIP IN COMMISSION.

Stokers and Engineers Are Shut Into Hopeless Destruction.

When wondering landsfolk a little wiser than the majority of their fellows exercise their privilege of visiting a modern man-of-war anchored in some harbor on the shores of which they are spending a holiday, it is instructive and amusing to listen to their comments upon what is shown them, writes Frank T. Bullen, in London Daily Mail.

But in a very short time as wonder succeeds wonder, and the astounding intricacies of the vast magazine of machinery endure their uninformed scrutiny, there comes upon them a sense of utter bewilderment, of inability to cope with the inrush of new ideas, and the well-intentioned but necessarily technical explanations tendered by their guides fall upon dulled ears and benumbed sensoria. So that the usual effect produced upon them by such a visit is mainly limited to a vision of massive entanglement and wonderful cleanliness, coupled with a pleasant recollection of the courtesy shown them by the men with whom they have come in contact.

THE ENGINE ROOM.

Now, between the spectacle presented by a battleship in commission quietly reposing in some harbor, ready to receive visitors, and the same vessel at sea, there is a difference that is only to be called immense.

It is the regions below the water-line, the engine rooms and stokeholds, where the difference between naval sea and harbor service is most strongly defined. From a quiescent mass of machinery almost dazzling in its bright array, but looking to the uninitiated eye "like some vast infernal machine, replete with potentialities of destruction, yet terrible in its abnormal quiet, it has become alive, a thing of stupendous energy, with innumerable ramifications, and a whole chorus of different voices.

And all round it there is an atmosphere of suppressed power, only just held in control by its masters, a sense of its almost overwhelming desire to escape from its bondage and destroy everything about it. Apparently in the midst of the welter of glancing crank-throws, groaning pistons, spurting steam, and spraying oil move unconcernedly the men attending upon these harnessed Titans.

GUNS OUT OF HEARING.

Why they are not severally and many times slain each minute is not clear, nor can the mind feel much wonder at their escape, being taken up with a consideration of the hopelessness of emerging from that terrible engine room by those labyrinthine ladders in case of a sudden disaster to the flying machinery or an adventitious outburst of the imprisoned, superheated steam. But even this feeling is intensified upon passing through the air-lock into the stokeholds, where under forced draught the half-naked, half-roasted stokers are feeding the devouring, yet never satisfied, furnaces with a ceaseless stream of coal, hurled laboriously from far off dim recesses of the ship by other toiling gnomes to meet their unresting shovels.

Very little in the way of danger experience can be learned by these men under war conditions; it is doubtful if they will hear the frightful din of the guns in time of action—only one fact must ever be plainly in their minds—that whoever may escape from the result of one well-directed shell in the vitals of the ship, they will not.

DEATH ENGINES.

But any mind save that of a naval

ALL THE WORLD FIGHTING

FORECAST OF THE WAR THAT MAY COME.

The Struggle Would be Frightful, and Would Last Five or Ten Years.

The most trustworthy authorities on international affairs have for many years been predicting a war in which the whole civilized world would take sides. The train is laid, they say. All that is wanted for an explosion is the spark. It was expected that the Near East would supply the spark.

Cusiously, it is far-away Japan, a nation which never heretofore counted European politics, that bids fair to bring about the explosion. This makes the outlook more terrific, for while the Near East would involve Europe alone in the war, the Far East would draw America into the melee, and Australia could hardly keep out of it; while India, China, and parts of Africa would surely join in.

NO PEACE ON EARTH.

Thus, if it comes to a general set-to, we shall veritable have a world-war, for Europe, Asia, probably Africa, America, and Australasia will all enter into hostilities.

The struggle would be frightful. Very likely it would last for five or ten years. And for a quarter of a century after outbreaks would arise here and there, so that complete peace would not return to the earth before the year 1940 or 1950.

And what would be the result? Of the combatants—the nations' best men, those most competent to do the useful work of the world—at least 2,500,000, possibly 4,000,000, would have met their death from arms or disease. As many more would be crippled for life; while 4,000,000, or 5,000,000 would be more or less incapacitated by minor wounds. But in many lands the non-combatants would suffer more severely. Let us take England as an example, says London Answers.

First, there would be a shortage of food. Even if she were fighting on our side, the United States could not supply us with as much wheat, bacon, beef, cheese, etc., as she does now, for so many of her workers would be engaged in the war. From Russia we should get no grain, no eggs. From Holland, Denmark, Belgium, Sweden, and Norway, little or no butter, margarine, eggs, mutton, bacon, cheese, sugar, or potatoes. From France, very little wine, eggs, potatoes, cocoa, or sugar.

From Spain, Portugal, and Italy we should get no—or next to none—wine, oranges, lemons, grapes, etc. And even of the limited supplies coming from the Colonies and South America, a considerable percentage would be captured at sea by the enemy.

Our home production, too, would fall off, for the best agricultural bone and muscle would go to the war.

NO WORK FOR MEN.

Obviously, prices would go up to a tremendous height—all the higher because of the Government being such a larger purchaser for the supply of the Army and Navy. At the same time, millions of hands would be thrown out of work. We could not get cotton in any great quantity, nor wool, nor hemp, nor hides, nor any of the imports on which our industries depend. Even if we could get them we should have very few purchasers abroad, and the people at home would be too poor to buy. Lastly, as the expenses of the war would run into many hundreds of millions, we should have taxation doubled, and every spare penny wrung out of the people.

All this would involve for those who are now in fairly comfortable circumstances, half rations; for those who have a struggle at present to

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, MAY 15.

Text of the Lesson, Luke xv., 11-24. Golden Text, Hosea vi., 1.

The lesson to-day is only one part of the threefold parable of this chapter, the whole setting forth the great love of God, the Father, Son and Holy Spirit, for lost, helpless, erring humanity, and the sympathy of the angels with God in His joy over the salvation of the lost. The lost sheep suggests our inclination, because of sin, to go astray from God (Ps. lvi., 3; cxix, 176; Isa. llii., 6; I. Pet. ii., 25); the lost piece of money indicates our helplessness, our inability to restore ourselves and our deadness to a sense of our condition (Rom. v., 6; Eph. ii., 4, 5), while the sons of to-day's lesson illustrate the selfishness, ingratitude and rebellion of sinful man, and also the self righteousness and lack of sympathy with God of many who profess to be His.

It is very plain that neither of the sons in our lesson knew his father; they neither trusted nor enjoyed him. It was God's constant complaint of Israel that notwithstanding all He had done for them they knew Him not (Isa. i., 3; Jer. viii., 7; Hos. iv., 1, 6; v., 4; Mic. iv., 12). Most touching is our Lord's word to Philip on the night before the crucifixion, "Have I been so long time with you and yet hast thou not known Me, Philip?" (John xiv., 9). It must be a great grief to Him when we talk or act as if we knew Him not. All fear or anxious care or fretfulness, anything but the rest and quiet of calm confidence, is an indication that we know Him not as we might.

The youngest son illustrates those who prefer God's gifts to God Himself—a present selfish enjoyment rather than the love of God and the comfort of His presence. Cain, who went out from the presence of the Lord to do as he pleased; Esau, who preferred the present enjoyment of a mess of pottage to his God given birthright, and Israel preferring Egypt and its ground fruits to the heaven sent manna and the promised land are illustrations of some phases of the prodigal son. When we turn away from God, who is the fountain of living waters, and seek to satisfy ourselves with aught else, even with His best temporal gifts, we are hewing out cisterns, broken cisterns, that can hold no water, and sooner or later we shall surely come to want (Jer. ii., 13; John iv., 13, 14). For further comment on this line of conduct, or misconduct, see Eccl. i., 8; ii., 10, 11.

There is a phase of the younger son's experience seen in the lives of those believers who make more of the blessings of justification, adoption and sanctification than of Jesus Christ Himself, in whom dwelleth all the fullness of the Godhead bodily, and while such have their happy seasons they often begin to be in want of a new blessing, whereas Jesus Christ Himself would always satisfy.

The far country is this present evil world which lieth in the wicked one (Gal. i., 4; I John v., 19) and which allures us away from God. It is all about us on every side. Vain is the help of man, the citizen of this world, when once the soul begins to hunger for God, but oftentimes there must needs be a deeper humiliation ere the soul will whole heartedly and persistently turn to God. First a sense of want, then seeking help from the world, then a beastly appetite—these are often the developments ere a man begins to see himself as he really is. We read in I. Cor. v., 5, of one delivered to Satan for the destruction of the flesh, that the spirit may be saved in the day of the Lord Jesus. In Job xxxiii, 14-30, we read how God does every-

"OPIUM CLIPPERS."

were specially built for the tabooed trade, and huge fortunes were realized by the successful adventurers.

King Khama visited Britain a few years ago, his object being to get us to agree not to permit intoxicants to be imported into his country. To our credit, he said, he was successful. We also agreed to discourage, by means in our power, the trade in "Brummagem" metal idols, thousands of which, he regretfully urged, found their way into his dominions every year.

You may not bring card "counters," or any objects resembling them, into the principality of Monaco. The reason for this restriction is that, some time back, some enterprising American "crooks" swindled the "administration" out of several hundred thousand francs by means of forged red, white and blue "chips," made to exactly represent those then used at the gambling tables.

By a clause in a special treaty, concluded soon after the first Punjab War, the Maharajah of Kashmir has the right—which he exercises—of prohibiting the importation into his territories of pork pies.

Umbrellas were not allowed, prior to the last war, to enter Ashanti.

Dolls, "whether wooden or wax," are strictly tabooed at all the three "ports of entry" of German New Guinea. This is in deference to the representations of the missionaries, who complained that the natives utilized the toys in their idolatrous rites—

MADE "GODS" OF THEM.

In fact. Since 1899, too, ninepins have been similarly "black-listed," and for similar reasons.

The so-called "Vienna rolls," which are baked in millions in Hungary and specially flavored with spice and caraway seeds, are not permitted to be sent across the frontier into Roumania, they being shaped like a crescent, and therefore calculated to offend the susceptibilities of the Mohammedan section of the population of that turbulent principality.

So late as 1887, Li Hsi, Emperor of Korea, issued an edict forbidding, under pain of death, the importation into his dominions of—amongst other things—hats, knives, salt, lucifer matches, and edible birds' nests. Costa Rica objects to cambras, Columbia, to cigarettes, Japan to tobacco in any shape or form.

If you bring brandy into Russia, you do so at your peril, its importation being strictly forbidden.

Tibet will not permit a single squib, cracker, or rocket to enter her inhospitable borders; bicycles and pins are alike tabooed by Portugal; while Greece confiscates all playing-cards that are not of her own manufacture.—Pearson's Weekly.

WHEN TREES GO TO SLEEP.

Trees and plants have their regular times for going to sleep. They need to rest from the work of growing and to repair and oil the machinery of life. Some plants do all their sleeping in the winter while the ground is frozen and the limbs are bare of leaves. In tropical countries where the snow never falls, and it is always growing weather, the trees repose during the rainy season or during the periods of drought. They always choose the most unfavorable working time for doing their sleep, just as man chooses the night, when he cannot see to work.

FINDING A FRACTURE.

It appears that the human bones are ready conductors of sound, and a knowledge of this character now receives practical attention by the employment of the tuning fork to determine the extent and nature of fracture. If there is no fracture then the bell of the stethoscope distinctly conveys the note from the fork; if there is fracture then the continuity is broken and the sound is not heard at all.

doubtful if they will hear the frightful din of the guns in time of action—only one fact must ever be plainly in their minds—that whoever may escape from the result of one well-directed shell in the vitals of the ship, they will not.

DEATH ENGINES.

But any mind save that of a naval man must recoil from the spectacle of one of those monsters going into action against others almost equal to it in potentiality of destruction. There is something unspeakably devilish about the conditions of modern naval warfare. In the open battlefield, even as such holocausts as Worth and Gravelotte, death comes amid shoutings and open pageantry of conflict that make the sudden exit of souls from bodies less terrible to the mind than this close, breathless waiting for destruction or opportunity to destroy. It bears to my mind much of the stamp of the Italian duel where two naked foes, each with his left arm lashed behind him and his right hand clutching a long, keen knife, are turned loose in a perfectly dark room and locked in to do one another to death.

WALLS OF STEEL.

In the first place, with the exception of the handful of signalmen, of whom glimpses will occasionally be caught as they manipulate semaphores conveying the admiral's wishes or acknowledging them, there will be about the advancing monsters no sign of the men who handle them.

The actual directors of the vast machines will be shut in behind circular walls of steel, the head of each ship being in the centre of communication with every part of her, like the great ganglions of the body. Everything ornamental or obstructive to the awful duty about to be done is hidden or flung away; everything burnable or floatable about the decks, especially the boats, cast into the sea. And the assemblage of leviathans, each apparently proceeding by her own volition, and only breathing a thin film of hardly visible smoke, yet each preserving her exact relative position to her fellows in the line of battle, speed on towards the meeting which will be short, but more ghastly in its swift horrors than any battles the world has yet seen.

BELOW THE WATER-LINE.

Down beneath the water-line, where engineers and stokers are shut in to what appears hopeless destruction upon the advent of one shell, the Titanic labor goes grimly forward. A thousand details demand attention, and many are so fortunate as to have no leisure for meditation upon what is coming, like the waiting groups gathered about the guns in turret and casemate above.

But surely there cannot for one moment be absent from the minds of any in that forlorn hope below the prescience of what will surely happen if or when amid that amazing complication of steam pipes, hydraulic pipes, compressed air pipes, voice tubes, electric cables and ammunition hoists there bursts a shell. In spite of this knowledge, however, it is certain that such men will quietly and intelligently do their duty; all the more heroically because of their full acquaintance with the immediate probabilities of hideous forms of death awaiting those who go down to the sea in a battleship to war.

NEW BEAR TRAP.

Seeing a bear in a tree at Chittenden, Vermont, recently, Moses Perkins poured maple syrup over a heap of fallen leaves. The bear came down to lick up the syrup, got its eyes covered with the leaves, which stuck to its face, and so was easily captured.

The iceman and the coalman both wear by the thermometer.

Lastly, as the expenses of the war would run into many hundreds of millions, we should have taxation doubled, and every spare penny wrung out of the people.

All this would involve for those who are now in fairly comfortable circumstances, half rations; for those who have a struggle at present to make both ends meet, quarter rations; for the poor, starvation!

Now, starvation is always accompanied by terribly destructive epidemics of disease. The microbe gets his chance when people are ill-fed. Cholera would break out. Typhus fever, for some years quite banished, would come back. Typhoid fever would create havoc. Returning troops would bring yellow fever, smallpox, and other diseases, and spread them through the country.

That is not the whole extent of the fearful consequences of a world-war. Treasure would be dissipated by

THE HUNDRED MILLION.

What is the value of the world's naval armament? It is not possible to say exactly. But with ships, guns, ammunition, stores, etc., it cannot be much short of \$1,500,000,000—so state statisticians. Now, in a fight to the death half, or more than half, of the ships would go to the bottom; all the ammunition would be fired off; most of the guns would be worn out; clothing and food would be all consumed; and coal to the value of \$250,000,000 would be burned away. Say \$1,000,000,000 would be lost for ever through the navies, and it is a low estimate.

The catalogue of losses is exhaustive. But let this enumeration end with the loss by factories lying idle and falling into ruin, mines unworked and becoming flooded, and land uncultivated and running to waste. \$2,500,000,000 would not cover this loss. Add to all this the cost of transport and the pay of the troops, and we get a sum of money staggering in its immensity.

We should have to replace all the warships sunk, all the guns lost and worn out, all the ammunition and stores expended, to replace the coal burned, to repair the damaged towns, for we should almost certainly suffer a few bombardments. Say \$500,000,000 for this lot.

THE REASONS FOR IT ALL.

Then we should have lost our foreign trade, and it would be slow work to regain it, for foreigners would not have money with which to buy our wares. There is no man better able than John Bull to get out of a hole. But consider that millions of men in their prime would have been lost by death, and that the majority of those who remained would be in anything but a fit condition, and it is evident that fifty years hence John Bull might still be struggling to get out of his hole.

And all this because either Russia wants to keep a wretched piece of land that no one ever heard of until a few years ago, or Japan wants to take revenge for being turned out of Port Arthur after her war with China!

It seems to be madness. Yet every statesman in Europe is filled with the fear—almost with the belief—that it will come to pass.

PAPER FLOORS.

In Germany, it is said, paper floors are well liked, because, having no joints, they are more easily kept clean than the poor conductors of heat and of sound, and they cost less than hardwood floors. They are put down in the form of a paste, which is smoothed with rollers.

Most of man's good resolutions are made the following morning.

Tears often say what the tongue cannot.

A fool is more foolish to-day than he was yesterday.

sense of want, then seeking help from the world, then a beastly appetite—these are often the developments ere a man begins to see himself as he really is. We read in I. Cor. v. 5, of one delivered to Satan for the destruction of the flesh, that the spirit may be saved in the day of the Lord Jesus. In Job xxxiii, 14-30, we read how God does everything that is possible to lead men to turn to Him, for we must be brought to the end of ourselves before we will think rightly of our Father's house and love and plenty.

Having realized by bitter experience something of his own heart and of the cold world into which he had wandered, his thoughts and then his feet turn homeward to the love and plenty of his father's house. But he does not yet know his father, and thinks only of the possibility of obtaining a servant's place in his father's house. He did not dream of the welcome and the full restoration that awaited him; neither can the sinner understand the heart of God and the free justification and the full acceptance which await him if he will only return (Rom. v. 8; iii. 24; Eph. i. 6, 7). Our Lord in this parable tells us the heart of His and our Father in heaven and teaches us that God sees the first motion of the heart toward Him and meets the returning one more than half way.

See God clothing His sinful Adam and Eve with coats of skins which He had made (Gen. iii. 21). See the robe of righteousness and garments of salvation of Isa. lxi. 10; II Cor. v. 21; the ring and royalty and authority of Gen. xli. 42; the shoes and precious promise of Deut. xxxiii. 25, and consider what a welcome is here described as being ready for every returning penitent—not only forgiveness of sins, with righteousness and full restoration to position and inheritance and authority, which was lost in Adam, but also true fellowship and great joy, foretastes of the kingdom. See Est. viii. 15-17, as a helpful light on this. The elder brother reminds us of those Christians who feel envy and irritation when God blesses unworthy ones. He had a distinct appreciation of his own merits, talked of stern performance of duty, but did not enjoy the privileges of a son. He neither knew nor enjoyed the father's love, yet see his father's wonderful word in verse 31, and lay it to heart.

SUEZ CANAL PROFITS.

In 1875 it was communicated to the British Government that the Khedive Ismail Pasha, being in desperate need of money, was willing to sell his 176,602 shares of stock in the Suez Canal Company at a fair price. Disraeli was then Premier and he did not hesitate a minute. England paid \$20,000,000 for the Khedive's holdings, or at the rate of \$113.60 per share. Since then the dividends on its purchase have aggregated \$24,000,000, and to-day shares are selling at \$700 each. This shows a profit on the transaction of \$103,600,000.

DURABILITY OF WOOD.

Which of the species of woods is the most durable? To answer this question some interesting experiments have been made, and the following results were obtained: Birch and aspen decayed in three years, willow and horse-chestnut in four years, maple and red beech in five years, elm and ash in seven years; oak, Scottish fir and Weymouth pine decayed to the depth of half an inch in seven years; larch and juniper were uninjured at the expiration of the seven years. In situations so free from moisture that they may be called practically dry the durability of timber is almost unlimited. The roof of Westminster Hall is more than 450 years old.

A WOMAN'S LOVE

OR, A BROTHER'S PROMISE

CHAPTER XVIII.

The long day was over and the night was come. Ceremonies and parades, presenting of arms and booming of cannon, pealing of bells and sounding of music, stately banquet and formal investiture were all passed with the sun. Of the loud day naught remained but the surging vivas of the people, who still filed past the gates of the palace, and made night day with wizardry of torches and colored lanterns. Again and again they renewed the cry of "Maddalena! Maddalena!" and again and again, at the summons, the Queen appeared on a balcony over the gates; and, with that fine sense of the dramatic ineradicable from her sunny blood, cast to them red roses in handfuls—at once thanks from her heart for all they had borne and done, and promise that she was theirs while to her was life.

She was weary to the point of exhaustion: the long coronation ceremony was enough to break down the endurance of the strongest; but she was dowered with an unconquerable will that would not allow her to yield to mere physical weariness. She turned the repeated remonstrances of the assiduous Bravo with an answer that compelled silence and admiration.

"I shall not be outdone by my people, sir. Am I to be the only one to bear nothing?" forgetting that she had given all; that she was resolved to give all.

On the balcony she did not stand alone; for, always, after the summonses to her, came call on call for "Senor Grant!" Willingly, not only for his own sake, but a thousand times for hers, he would have evaded the ordeal, but Maddalena wisely affected to regard his reluctance as diffidence; and Bravo, hopeful that the incense of homage might help to deaden feeling against the hour of parting, insisted that Maddalena's wish should be obeyed. So Hector took his share of honor with the Queen, standing at her right hand, where she had placed him.

From the flash and change of the crowd, passing before him like the painted nothings of a dream, his eyes lifted ever and anon to rest upon the only realities—Maddalena at his side, and the ship of fire lay out in the bay—the Ibadan. It was not so much of the moment of parting that he thought, as of the morrow on the sea—the morrow when Maddalena would be far from him—and the next day, and the next, and the next. Nor was it on his own sorrow that he dwelt: it was on Maddalena's. He could bury himself from the world; could hide himself among the heather of the North; could dream of the days that were, and steep himself in a very luxury of woe, and so stumble aimlessly down to the dark stream of sleep that drowns all earthly care and grief. But she, with her burden heavy on her heart, must live on in public: moving with smiles among her people, compelling herself to dance when they piped and weep when they wept, to taste all their little joys and share all their sorrows, to give sympathy to those who most needed it—to be, in a word, a slave and a queen. Round in such a dear circle his thoughts ran, halting for a moment when some more than ordinarily hearty outburst of rejoicing called for acknowledgment, only to return with renewed sadness to the desperate round.

But at last the hour of eleven sounded from the campanile of San

"Here, sir, is a proof that I do not forget." This is the charter—"O! madame—"

"The charter that was promised, giving you the monopoly—"

But the Orange King put his hands over his ears.

"Pray, pray, madame—not another word. I cannot take it, I cannot take it."

"But, sir—"

"I came into this business for the mere gamble of the thing. I foresaw a probability of Hispaniola being ousted. I resolved to make the probability a possibility. I put my money into the Palmetto rising as I would have put it into a coal-mine or a slate quarry. Then when I came here and saw the meaning that a successful result had for Palmetto, for its people, for—may I say?—you, my desire to make money out of you left me—and it has not come back."

"But this is a debt of honor."

"If your Majesty wishes to hurt me, insist that I take that charter. If you wish to do me the highest honor, and to give me the greatest pleasure you can, you will burn it—now."

When the Orange King spoke, it was always as the result of deliberation—brief deliberation, it may be—but the matter was settled once and for all; the very tones of his voice were final. Maddalena knew this, and knew, too that nothing pleased him like prompt accession to his wishes.

She drew the charter from its case, and moved towards the crackling wood fire.

"I do wish to do you the highest honor: I do wish to give you the greatest pleasure. See!"

And the parchment was dropped into the flames. For a moment or two she stood in silence, watching the flicker, and then she came back. There were tears in her eyes.

"I am blessed in my friends," she said in a broken voice.

The Orange King kissed her hand. "Good-night."

"Good-bye, madame."

"No, no. I do not say good-bye. I shall see you soon again. I know. Good-night! God-speed!"

Don Augustin left the room with Mr. Smith, who whispered "Half an hour," as he passed Hector.

The door closed, shutting out the world, shutting them in—closed gently, making them the only two in the world, and the world this room. The sound, soft as it was, fell on their hearts like a clashing of gates, cutting them off for ever.

Hector looked on Maddalena—Maddalena looked on Hector. Neither found words: only from the eyes of each went one swift look of love and pain, and their eyes fell. Maddalena moved to a chair facing the fire, and sank into it, her back to Hector—sank into it with a weakness more touching than tears—and thus she sat for many minutes, motionless.

He, too, was pumbed. For one moment he had the impulse to go quickly and take her in his arms with soothing words and the instinctive encouragements that rise to love's lips. But the impulse went down before the sight of her helplessness, and in its place came a certain reverent awe impossible to analyse, for it was at once and altogether love and wonder and sympathy and fear and surrender and effacement, and yet it was none of these by itself. It was an awe that rooted him to the spot where he

And now she was by the railing, waiting.

Hector thrust Astuta from his thoughts, and bent his eyes again on the weary figure of Maddalena. Slowly and without raising her head, she stretched out a hand as if beckoning him. He knelt and took it in his, kissing it again and again. Tenderly she drew him to her, and rested his head against her knee as she fondled his hair with an almost motherly touch. At last she spoke.

"So this is the end."

"Yes—the end."

"Only a few minutes more."

"Just a few minutes."

"Is this worth it all?" She raised her hand to the narrow gold circlet that was sign at once of her royalty and her wedding to Palmetto.

"Not a thousand crowns can weigh down love like ours; but there is your people, who have waited and bled for you."

"My duty is hard, my duty is hard. Why cannot I take your hand, and go out with into the night, and wander the world with you, and taste what love really is? O! Hector, if I only could!"

"But you were pledged to them from your birth. You would make me happy, you would be happy yourself. After all, we are only two. Your people are thousands."

"Hector—O, Hector, you love me?"

"Maddalena!"

"O! I know, I know. But I want your love now more than ever. Love me, Hector, love me always. Let your love be about me always—then I shall be strong to endure, strong to be the thing I am too weak in myself to be."

"You know I shall love you always."

"O! I am selfish. Here I ask for your love—and it is you that need loving—you who have nothing to fill the place I should fill."

"I shall have your love, Maddalena!"

"To the very gates of hell, Hector. O! it is cruel that it is you who have won me my kingdom—you, who, by winning it for me, cut yourself off from me, cut me off from you. Sometimes I hate Don Augustin for having found you, I hate Palmetto for being the cause of it all. I think it might have been better had I been kept in ignorance of my birth, if my destiny had been given to some other woman. For I am really weak, and I know I know I shall not be a true ruler—I am just a woman who loves a man a woman who needs love asks nothing more."

"Dearest, do not blaspheme against yourself. You are a Queen—every inch of you—you could not be other than yourself. You must go on, and my love will be always with you."

Hector, until this moment I have not known what love is. I came to you in the tent because you called me—yes, I loved you then, but not like this. I came to you wounded"—she drew him to her, and kissed the sling over his shoulder—"but not even then did I love you like this. I loved you to-day when you stood brave before them all with the crown but I did not love you like this. There was earthly passion in all that love, pride in being loved, more pride in loving you. Now—O! Hector, that you are going from me—see, my whole soul is bare before you—I am—no, I cannot find words—I am choking—choking!"

She rose, pressing her hands to her bosom. Up and down the room she paced excitedly for a moment or two, as if struggling to find expression for emotions that tore at the very centre of her being. She stopped and flung the curtains aside impetuously; then she undid the hasp, and opening the window, stepped out into the darkness for a moment.

(To be Continued.)

IRISH CONSTABULARY.

Claimed to be the Finest Force

A Message of Millions..

i.

The night was fine, even for San Francisco, the drinking saloon was bright, and everybody talked about the title to the great Washow silver mine, then under trial in Virginia City, Nevada.

The case was a romance of speculation. An Indian, hunting in the Sierras, had fallen over a precipice and, uprooting a young tree, discovered a lode of silver. At one of the mining bars he offered a piece of the ore for a glass of whisky, and three luckless prospectors, loafing by, had made him drunk over a game of euchre, then cheated him out of the secret. Hard up and ignorant of its value, they sold their ill-gotten claim for \$80,000 to a capitalist, who floated a company and exploited the vein. The silver proved rich in gold, the shares rose high, and the mine was appraised at from \$50 to \$500,000,000.

The vendors, now rueing of their bargain, got an astute lawyer to pick a flaw in the deed of sale, and contested the title of the company. Shareholders, losing faith in their property, took fright and sold out. The shares had already sunk low, and their future value turned on the decision of the Court.

"If I had first news of the verdict, I could make a big fortune," said a stout man with a vulgar face, nut-chop whiskers, and a huge diamond in his breast.

"I daresay," replied his companion, a good-looking fellow with a cigarette between his lips. "A stockholder like you, Mr. Sharpey. But, if it's a fair question, how would you manage it?"

"Ha!" ejaculated the older man, with a sly smile, "I see you want a tip on your own account. Well, why not? A journalist like you, Mr. Ogilbee. A man who gets intelligence of all sorts before the market. However, I don't mind answering your question, particularly as I guess you know pretty well. If judgment is for the defendant the shares will jump to double or treble their present worth. All right. Keep what you have, buy more, and sell on the rise. On the other hand, if judgment is for the prosecutors, the shares will drop; but there will be a reconstruction of the company and they will rise again later on. It ain't so dead-sure as before, but still I reckon it's quite safe. All right. Sell out your shares you hold now. Buy largely on the 'slump' and sell on the rise. Why, there's millions in it!"

"Well, I'm afraid your only chance of getting the earliest news is to buy the first copy of our 'extra special' with a 'stop-press' telegram of the verdict."

"That's no use," replied Sharpey, sipping his mint julep. "It don't give time to buy or sell before others know. But why is it my only chance?"

"Because the editor of the 'Mercury' has made arrangements to have the first messages in San Francisco. The verdict is to be signalled from the court-house to the telegraph office in Virginia City. You can't beat that."

A young man with a black moustache, a dissipated look, and seedy clothes approached the stockbroker.

"Halloa, boss!" he cried familiarly, and held out his hand. "Glad to see you."

Mr. Sharpey nodded coldly, and ignored the proffered hand. The newcomer, a little hurt, drew it back, and rolled a quid of tobacco in his mouth.

Mr. Ogilbee smiled and walked out.

to be, in a word, a slave and a queen. Round in such a dear circle his thoughts ran, halting for a moment when some more than ordinarily hearty outburst of rejoicing called for acknowledgment, only to return with renewed sadness to the desperate round.

But at last the hour of eleven sounded from the campanile of San Bernardino. One last thunder of fireworks, one last salvo of cheering, and Maddalena withdrew from the balcony. Fresh guards were posted, and the Palace gates closed with a clang. Lights went out, and the happy people, like children with a new toy, talked themselves home with enthusiastic little stories of how their Queen had looked, and what their Queen had worn, and what their Queen had said.

At the back of the Palace, looking on to a garden of orange-bordered paths and rose-bright stretches, was a room that had been hastily prepared after the model of the boudoir in Bloomsbury. It was here, when good-nights were said to generals, counsellors, island nobles, blushing with their new honors, that Maddalena, Hector, Bravo and the Orange King met. To guard against all possibility of interruption Alasdair was stationed at the door.

The quiet of this secluded room was welcome after the turmoil of the day, and none wished to break the silence. But time was flying, and little as he wished to shorten their last hour, Bravo was compelled to speak, for it was clear that Maddalena's strength could not hold out much longer.

"Her Majesty wishes us," she said, "to join her in drinking 'Palmetto.' We four saw the beginning of the work; we four have to-day seen the end of it—perhaps I should say, the real beginning. Two of us remain to carry it in her Majesty for many years—God grant it!—for a little while, shall help her; two of us go. But whether we go or stay, surely we shall love Palmetto. Let us then, drink 'Palmetto—Palmetto the Free'!"

Glasses were raised, and in silence the toast was drunk.

"It is a generous act, your Majesty," said the Orange King, "to accord us a private audience of farewell. But we must not presume on it; we are how fatigued you are. To-morrow, and for many days to come, there will be heavier demands on your strength. You must rest—you really must."

"Ah! you are always kind and thoughtful, Mr. Smith; but I must speak for a moment. I have been trying to find words to thank you for all—"

"Pray, pray, madame, spare me thanks."

"O! but I can give you nothing but thanks. I had thought of some honor, but I have none high enough for your merit. And you are best just yourself. What you have done for Palmetto cannot be paid with an order, or thanks, or money. But, believe me—impulsively holding out both hands—"I shall never forget you; Palmetto shall never forget you—for when you allow me to tell my people the name of the man who gave them the means of seizing freedom, I shall never cease saying to them, 'Remember the name of Thomas Smith!'"

The Orange King smiled.

"It is not a very heroic name, madame."

"It is the name of an honest gentleman—"

At which he could do nothing but bow.

"And I shall remember it with affection as long as I live. You said once that kings had short memories, and I answered you that queens were different."

"Surely I could not have said so rude a thing."

"Ah! yes, you did—Don Augustin—you know."

Bravo handed her a leather portfolio embossed in silver, opening it with a silver key ere he gave it to her.

down before the sight of her helplessness, and in its place came a certain reverent awe impossible to analyse, for it was at once and altogether love and wonder and sympathy and fear and surrender and effacement, and yet it was none of these by itself. It was an awe that rooted him to the spot where he stood suffering; as if one looked on one's dearest being put to the rack by clumsy fingers, and was ineffectual to move hand or foot.

But if his body was stone, his mind was quicksilver. How it sprang hither and thither, recalling this look of hers and that, that soft word and this; how she was yon night when she drew back the curtain in the White Hall; what she said when he took from her hand the crucifix (warm beside the warm rose on his breast); how she bowed her head to take the crown; her bravery as she faced Asunta in the tent—ah! Asunta, that devil!

Asunta—where was she? Since the night when she fled from Friganeta with di Borja, there had been no whisper of her. Yet more than once recently had he felt a repulsive stir of the nerves, a sort of feeling that she was somewhere near, such as certain men are known to experience when cats come nigh them. He had laughed at his own fears, somewhat half-heartedly it is true, calling them foolishness and the vapors of a heated brain; yet had he trusted to the message of the senses he had been wiser. He felt now a pricking of the skin, felt it ever so slightly; for his nerves were numbed with the numbing disaster of parting, and his thoughts went ranging far afield with Maddalena. Yet—had he but hearkened to it. For Asunta was near.

There was but the window between them—a pane of glass and a curtain. For days and days she had sought her revenge, but Fate wrought against her, and each day seemed to make vengeance more and more of a phantom. Di Borja desired the death of Hector; Asunta that of Maddalena. But di Borja's was the stronger nature, the stronger will; he had recognized once that he had ascendancy, and he was not willing to forego one whit of advantage. He hoped to see Hispaniola recapture supremacy in Palmetto; that, to his mind, could only be achieved by the death of Hector. "Do not let me see you until that Englishman is dead," Stampa had said to him; and at Friganeta he had talked with Cassavellino, and heard nothing but praise of Hector; Senator Grant had done this. Senator Grant had done that, Senator Grant had recommended some marvellous thing—always Senator Grant; so, with the double aim of maintaining the dominance of Hispaniola and ensuring his own advancement, he set himself deliberately to the removal of Hector. "Maddalena is a mere puppet," said he; "smash the mainspring, the mechanism of revolution refuses to act. Asunta shall be the hammer."

It was not easy, however, to get near enough to the mainspring for the decisive blow to be delivered. Di Borja could not himself keep regular watch, for his face was well known in Palm City, and so, too, was Asunta's. But, little by little, they came to learn Hector's movements, and what they did not know they deduced easily. Thus it came that on the coronation day they discovered he would be at the Palace until a late hour. Di Borja knew the Palace and its grounds thoroughly, and he had in his possession—he was chief of Stampa's intelligence staff, remember, and a privileged person—a key to the back entrance of the garden.

"I give you this key," he said to Asunta, "and you let yourself in. Take the path to the right. That will lead you to a railing beyond which you cannot go. When he leaves the Palace to-night he must pass this railing. He cannot escape you, he must not escape you. You will be in the dark and cannot be seen; he will be in the light. Let your hand be steady."

hasp, and opening the window, stepped out into the darkness for a moment.

(To be Continued.)

IRISH CONSTABULARY.

Claimed to be the Finest Force in the World.

The Irish police came into existence in 1814, and in 1867, in recognition of its services in the Fenian rising, was honored with the prefix "royal." Its present organization dates from 1835. The officers (country and district inspectors) are mostly recruited from the same class as the officers of the army, wearing uniforms very similar to those of the rifle regiments. Under every district inspector are a certain number of head constables, of superior education, all of whom have risen from the ranks dangerous, duties of the force in connection with evictions, the fact that the rank and file themselves came from the tenant farmer class is an instructive illustration of the admirable discipline which characterizes the whole body. At the very time when some of these men were engaged in eviction duty their own kith and kin were being evicted in other parts of the country. But, on one memorable occasion, discipline was overcome by personal feelings. While a column of armed police was marching away from the scene of some evictions, five of the men suddenly fell out of the ranks and threw down their rifles. This was intended to be a signal to others to do the same. But the remainder refused to follow, and the mutineers were promptly arrested and duly punished.

Another characteristic of the men is a sense of dignity, which precludes their ever accepting a "tip." No Irishman would ever think of offering one to a policeman.

The training of the force consists not only of company and battalion drill and the use of the carbine or short rifle, but also of periodical searching test examinations as to their legal powers and how they would act in various contingencies. For the higher posts an examination in criminal law has to be passed. The depot in Phoenix Park, Dublin, is a combination of a military barrack and drill-ground with a training school, and includes a museum of "captures," such as illicit stills, infernal machines and stands of arms, many of the last-named being of very antiquated pattern. A history of the R. I. C.'s distinguished exploits would fill a volume.

PAY, PAY, PAY!

An amusing practical joke has just been perpetrated in a Continental club. A member hurt his finger, and not wishing to consult his own doctor he asked a brother member, who was a physician, to look at it. The physician did so, and, to the surprise, sent in a bill for \$10.

The victim showed the bill to another member, who was a solicitor, and asked him what he should do. The solicitor promptly advised him to pay the bill, and sent him in another for \$5 for advice given.

The man complained of his treatment to yet another member, who reported him to the committee for failing to meet his obligations. He was ultimately fined a case of champagne.

DEAUFUL HAIR.

A beautiful plait of golden hair, measuring 2 metres and 50 centimetres, is now owned by a society lady of Paris. This wonderful hair belonged to a young Normandy girl, who, to pay a family debt and save her father's good name, sold it to a hairdresser for \$60. He in turn sold it to a Parisian coiffeur for \$200, and now it is the property of a lady who desires the strictest secrecy to be kept, and who paid \$600 for it.

"Halloa, boss!" he cried familiarly, and held out his hand. "Glad to see you."

Mr. Sharpley nodded coldly, and ignored the proffered hand. The newcomer, a little hurt, drew it back, and rolled a quid of tobacco in his mouth.

Mr. Ogilbee smiled and walked out. "Well, and how are you, Jordan?" commenced the broker, with a patronizing air. "Have a drink?"

"O.K.," answered Mr. Jordan, sitting down on the vacant seat. "Waiter, a 'streak of lightning'—smart!"

"I know that chap Ogilbee," drawled out Jordan, with a sneer. "Leastways I once met him, but he don't seem to recognize me now. Was a telegrapher like myself once. Guess he thinks me beneath him since he's become a journalist. Or p'rhaps he's got wind of my disgrace. Everybody cuts me since I got the sack for giving you tips and scraps of news, boss."

"But what are you doin' just now?" "Toin'? Why, sneakin' round after a job, an' can't get it. I've lost my character already, you see. Wouldn't even give me a spell of extra work on the wires at Virginia City during this Washoe trial. Operators rather scarce, too, at present. I'm stony-broke, that's what I am!"

"Pity you got the sack. You might have been useful to me at present."

"Haow?"

"By giving me news of the verdict in the Washoe trial before anybody else on 'Change gets it. Can't you get a chum in the telegraph service to let me know in time, or send me a wire?"

Jordan gulped down his liquor and reflected a minute.

"I tell you they've all cut me. They're too honest," said he at last. "If you can see a way, I'll make your pile."

"You will? Why, that's friendly now."

"The luck's been against me, too, of late, and I want a shove up, or there might be a smash."

"How much will you give?"

"Oh, ten thousand dollars."

"Tain't enough, boss—not for the trouble and the risk—make it twenty thou."

The figure did not startle the cunning broker. He was prepared for more.

"Hem!" he murmured, affecting a hesitation. "Mind, I want the very first news of the verdict. I want it fifteen or twenty minutes before anybody else in 'Frisco.'"

"I understand."

"I must tell you that Ogilbee's paper, the 'Mercury,' has made special arrangements to get the first wire announcing the verdict."

"Toss, I think I can do it."

"Then it's settled. Twenty thous—and if you do it."

"Shake!" said the ex-telegrapher, stretching his hand over the table. "If you don't get a wire at least a quarter of an hour before the 'Mercury' you can tar and feather me. Whar d'ye want the wire sent—your office, or the Exchange?"

"The Exchange. I'll be on the watch for it."

"D'ye know what I'll do, boss?" whispered Jordan.

"Don't want to know," hastily answered Sharpley, "so long's I get the news."

"Right you are. Then it's my secret."

"A word will do. 'Prosecutor' or 'Defendant.' Why not 'Prose' or 'Deaf'? I'll know and others won't be sure. They'll think it code message."

"All right, boss: 'Prose' or 'Deaf.' When's the trial expected to finish?"

"Thursday or Friday next."

"Good. And when will you pay?"

"Same night, if you like. Come to my office—no, don't do that. Come here, and I'll hand over the money."

"O.K. Same night, if I can; or the following night, if I can't."

II.

Through one of the lonely paradises

as of the mountains ran the telegraph and railroad from Virginia City to San Francisco. A train from the east was rattling along the line. When it was past a man stole out of a thicket of redwoods and, looking furtively around him, went up to a telegraph pole. It was Jordan, disguised in the slouch hat, red shirt, and high boots of a gold prospector. A pair of climbing irons, or "creepers," used by linemen in repairing the telegraph were fastened on his feet, and after making sure that nobody was on the railroad he scaled the pole as far as the cross-arms. On the lowest arm one of the wires was held not by a single insulator like the rest, but a pair close together. The short length of wire between them had been cut through, and a piece of similar wire twisted about the ends of the gap so as to convey the electric current across it. Moreover, two fine wires insulated by silk of nearly the same tint as the redwood pole were connected to the cheeks of the gap and fastened by tacks with double points along the arm, then down the pole.

Apparently satisfied with his examination of this device, Jordan glanced at his watch.

"Ten o'clock," he muttered. "I guess the trial's begun."

So saying he untwisted one end of the bridge wire from the gap, and descended to the ground.

At the foot of the pole the fine silk wires were joined to a couple of thicker wires coated with indiarubber and hidden under the surface of the soil. Jordan, stooping now and then to cover a bare place with earth, followed these wires amongst the redwoods to a sort of cave dug out of the hillside, under a ledge of rock, probably by some wandering trapper or gold-seeker. Pushing aside a blanket hung over the entrance he stepped in. A telegraph "sounder" was clicking in the darkness. He struck a match and lit a candle sticking in a block of wood set on a rude bench. Near it stood a pigmy or pocket-sounder and various telegraph appliances, including a switch and a sending-key. A tier of shelves across a corner of the hovel carried a tow of dry batteries and some cans of preserved meat.

"Ordinary business message," muttered the operator, with his ear on the sounder and his eye on the connections of his apparatus. The sounder, it appeared, was in circuit with the cut wire on the double insulators by the loop of small wires from the sides of the gap, so that messages from Virginia City would pass through it and "speak" their contents on the way to San Francisco.

"Halloa!" he suddenly exclaimed, pricking up his ears. "The trial at last. Descriptive report for the 'Mercury.' Judge Hallidge delivering verdict. Guess that'll take some time."

Jordan laid a note-book and pencil on the bench, and lighting a cheap cigar began to smoke.

"Rare long message," he muttered at length. "I see how it is: the 'Mercury' has got the wire and means to hold it until the verdict, so's to keep anybody else getting it. Pretty smart, I reckon. Wal, I've jest to let the thing run through, and watch for the verdict. Hope it won't be long, that's all. Want to see Sharpey to-night if I can. Must clear out of Frisco soon's possible."

He began to walk up and down the hut to pass the time. By-and-by he stopped to listen.

"Time to get ready," said he, turning the switch so as to break the loop or "through" connection of the wire and put one terminal of the sounder to earth. Messages from Virginia City now went through the sounder but no further on.

"Yep!" he ejaculated in the style of a cowboy as he grasped the sending key, now in circuit with the battery and the San Francisco portion of line. "Here it comes."

"12.35 p.m. San Francisco 'Mercury.' Verdict for defendants," rap-

"The plot thickens," jerked out the manager.

"P'raps they took him on for the Washoe trial, and he's played into the hands of Sharpey. We suspected him of doing it before."

"I recollect that Sharpey was anxious to get first news of the verdict, and I was fool enough to tell him of our plan."

"Ah!" exclaimed the manager. "I see you don't know him. Leland, ask if Jordan's at Virginia City."

"Cummins says 'No,'" was the answer. "Been at the wire himself since noon."

"Jerusalem! Signal's weaker, you said?"

"Yes, sir."

"Seen Jordan lately? Know where he lives?"

"No sir. He left my boarding-house after his discharge. Saw him on the street the other day. Didn't speak."

"We must find out. Looks like a case of tapping the wire. P'raps he did it from his room in some attic, p'raps he went into the country. Send a service message to all stations asking the linemen to go over the wire to Virginia City for tappers and report at once. Now, Mr. Ogilbee, I think we'd better put the matter in the hands of Zinkerton and engage detectives."

IV.

In a far corner of the drinking saloon that evening sat Mr. Sharpey, with a cigar in his mouth, a julep on the table, and a newspaper held in front of his face.

"Wish he'd come," said he, under his breath, as he looked over the top of the journal at the door.

A tall gentleman of correct military aspect entered and found a seat at one of the tables near him.

Presently Jordan came in and, looking hastily over the saloon, threaded his way to Sharpey and flung himself into a chair. He seemed rather worn out.

"Wal, how goes it?" he inquired of the broger. "O.K.?"

Sharpey answered by a wink and a slight nod.

A look of intense relief and satisfaction came into the eyes of the operator.

"Waiter!" he called, "a bottle of champagne. I'm as dry as Death valley."

Just then Mr. Ogilbee and two other gentlemen with him entered the saloon and seated themselves beside the doorway.

The champagne was brought.

"You pay for it, boss: I'm cleaned out," said the operator, swallowing down the wine like water. "Now give me a smoke. I'm dying for it."

Sharpey took out his pocket-book and paid the waiter; then offered his cigar-case to Jordan.

"Put your hand under the table," he whispered, as Jordan chose a cigar.

Jordan stuck the cigar in his teeth, lighted it, and blew a great cloud.

"Ah!" he ejaculated, with an air of satisfaction. "I begin to feel better now." Then, carelessly, as though by chance, he let his arm drop on his knees and reached under the table. A bundle of notes touched his hand. He grasped and thrust it into the pocket of his trousers.

"Guess I'll git now—first train east," whispered Jordan.

Sharpey nodded.

"If anything had happened," he said, in an undertone, "mind you don't split on me. I don't know what you've done, you understand. It's another ten thou for you when you get out of the scrape."

"O.K. I understand, boss. I'll keep my mouth shut if I'm caught. I'll git you off, you bet I do. Wal, so long, boss," he added, in a familiar tone.

The operator turned to leave, but the military man started up and confronted him.

"One moment, sir," he said, quite civilly; "your name is Jordan, ain't it?"

About the ... House

TESTED RECIPES.

Sweet Breads Fried.—Wash in salt and water, par-boil, cut into pieces the size of a large oyster, season, dip in rolled cracker crumbs, and fry a light brown in lard and butter.

Graham Puffs.—Beat one egg thoroughly, add one pint of sweet milk, then one pint of graham flour gradually; beat the whole mixture briskly with an egg-beater; pour into cast-iron gem-pans, well greased and piping hot; bake in very hot oven; this mixture is just sufficient for twelve gems.

Graham Crackers.—Rub two teaspoonsful of baking-powder into seven cups of graham flour, add one cup of sweet cream or butter, with a little salt, then add one pint of sweet milk; mix well, and roll as thin as soda crackers; cut in any shape; bake quickly, then leave them about the stove for a few hours to dry thoroughly.

For lemon sponge.—Whisk the whites of five or six eggs until stiff; soak one ounce of gelatine in a teaspoonful of cold water for an hour, then dissolve it in half a pint of boiling water. Set it to cool; when nearly cold add the whites of egg to it, also the juice of two lemons and the grated rind of one, and half a pound of caster sugar. Beat all until it is as firm as a sponge and place in a mould.

Boston Baked Beans.—Put a quart of beans to soak over night; in the morning pour off the water, and add fresh water enough to cover, to which add about one tablespoonful of molasses. Put a small piece of salt pork in the centre, almost covering it with the beans, and bake slowly from six to eight hours, adding hot water as needed until nearly done, when they can be allowed to cook nearly dry, or according to taste.

Corned Beef Soup.—When the liquid in which the beef and vegetables were boiled is cold, remove all the grease that has risen and hardened on top, and add tomatoes and tomato catsup and boil half an hour, thus making an excellent tomato soup; or add to it rice or sago or pearl barley, or turn it into a vegetable soup by boiling in the liquor any vegetables that are fancied. Several varieties of soup may have this "stock" for a basis, and be agreeable and nutritious.

Macaroni with cheese.—Throw into boiling water some macaroni, with salt according to the quantity used; let it boil one-fourth of an hour; when it will be a little more than half cooked; drain of the water; place the macaroni in a saucepan with milk to cover; boil till done. Butter a pudding dish, sprinkle the bottom with plenty of grated cheese, pit in some macaroni, a little white pepper, plenty of butter, sprinkle on more cheese, then the rest of the macaroni, cover that with bread crumbs, set in quick oven to brown; serve hot.

Dolly Varden Cake.—Two cups of sugar, two-thirds of a cup of butter, one cup of milk, three cups of flour, three eggs, one-half teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful cream tartar. Flavor with lemon. Bake one-half of this in two pans. To the remainder add one tablespoonful of molasses, one cup of chopped raisins, one-half cup of currants, piece of citron chopped fine, one teaspoonful cinnamon, cloves, and nutmeg. Bake in two pans, and put in sheets alternately with a little jelly or white of an egg beaten to a froth.

To Fry Apples and Pork Chops.—Season the chops with salt and pepper, and a little powdered sage; dip

silver spoon, and cook in a granite or porcelain lined kettle.

Prunes should be well washed before using—so indeed should all dried and evaporated fruits. A half cup of sugar is sufficient to sweeten a pound. Prunellas, which are more acid, require more sugar. Prunes are nice cooked down till the juice half jellies, then sagged with cream. Properly cooked, the prune becomes something quite different from its estate as we usually see it.

If the pancake griddle or the waffle-irons have been unused for some little time rub with dry salt before heating and greasing.

THE INVALID'S STANDBY.

Egg Gruel.—Beat the yolk of 1 egg well, add 1 teaspoon sugar. Stir in 1 cup scalding milk and grate nutmeg over it or add 1 teaspoon vanilla. Then add the white of the egg beaten very stiff.

Cracker Gruel.—Four teaspoons fine cracker crumbs, 1 cup milk, 1 cup hot water, salt to taste. Put the water and milk on the stove together until hot, then add cracker crumbs.

Corn Meal Gruel.—Two teaspoons corn meal, 1 teaspoon flour to 1 qt. boiling water or half milk, and half water. Mix flour and corn meal with cold water, add the boiling water and cook one hour. Salt.

Barley Gruel.—Stir 2 tablespoons barley into 2 qts. freshly boiling water. Boil three to four hours. Milk may be added if desired. Strain through a sieve and sweeten to suit the taste.

Oatmeal Gruel.—Put 4 tablespoons oatmeal into 1 pt. boiling water; add 1 teaspoon salt, and boil without stirring for 30 minutes. Strain in a sieve, rubbing through as much oatmeal as possible. Have ready 1 egg well beaten, add 1 teaspoon powdered sugar. Reheat the gruel and pour over the egg. Mix carefully and serve. Whipped cream may be a substitute for the egg, and makes an exceedingly nice gruel.

QUEER SOURCE OF INCOME.

London Hurt in Order to Collect Damages.

There is said to be at least one man in London, England, who earns a living—or eke out an income from other sources—by a habit he has contracted of meeting with accidents.

According to a statement in the Southwark County Court recently this enterprising individual is known to have accomplished five more or less successful accidents in the last year or two—and to use a common form of application for damages afterwards.

It was a ladder on two occasions, a cellar-flap on the remaining three.

The "victim" was stated to have claimed £50 unsuccessfully after the last mishap, but one. Then, it was represented, he claimed £15 against a publican, but the solicitors he engaged withdrew on learning of his lamentable record of accidents, and the suit fell through. Now a barrister asked on behalf of the publican and the public for costs on the higher scale.

Judge Addison was sympathetic. "I remember," observed his honor, "once being in a case where a man used purposely to fall over carpets put down across the pavement to save dainty ball shoes, etc., from being soiled."

"But instead of my getting any good by showing that he had several times purposely fallen over carpets, a noble law lord, who tried the case, was very much interested in the man's favor, and thought it was very hard that he should have met with so many accidents."

However, Judge Russell decided that he had no power to grant the present application.

"But," argued the barrister, "you have power to certify where it is a

A WOMAN'S LOVE

OR, A BROTHER'S PROMISE

CHAPTER XVIII.

The long day was over and the night was come. Ceremonies and parades, presenting of arms and booming of cannon, pealing of bells and sounding of music, stately banquet and formal investiture were all passed with the sun. Of the loud day's naught remained but the surging vivas of the people, who still filed past the gates of the palace, and made night day with wizardry of torches and colored lanterns. Again and again they renewed the cry of "Maddalena! Maddalena!" and again and again, at the summons, the Queen appeared on a balcony over the gates; and, with that fine sense of the dramatic ineradicable from her sunny blood, cast to them red roses in handfuls—at once thanks from her heart for all they had borne and done, and promise that she was theirs while to her was life.

She was weary to the point of exhaustion: the long coronation ceremony was enough to break down the endurance of the strongest; but she was dowered with an unconquerable will that would not allow her to yield to mere physical weariness. She turned the repeated remonstrances of the assiduous Bravo with an answer that compelled silence and admiration.

"I shall not be outdone by my people, sir. Am I to be the only one to bear nothing?" forgetting that she had given all; that she was resolved to give all.

On the balcony she did not stand alone; for, always, after the summons to her, came call on call for "Senor Grant!" Willingly, not only for his own sake, but a thousand times for hers, he would have evaded the ordeal, but Maddalena wisely affected to regard his reluctance as diffidence; and Bravo, hopeful that the incense of homage might help to deaden feeling against the hour of parting, insisted that Maddalena's wish should be obeyed. So Hector took his share of honor with the Queen, standing at her right hand, where she had placed him.

From the flash and change of the crowd, passing before him like the painted nothings of a dream, his eyes lifted ever and anon to rest upon the only realities—Maddalena at his side, and the ship of fire lay out in the bay—the Ibadan. It was not so much of the moment of parting that he thought, as of the morrow on the sea—the morrow when Maddalena would be far from him—and the next day, and the next, and the next. Nor was it on his own sorrow that he dwelt: it was on Maddalena's. He could bury himself from the world; could hide himself among the heather of the North; could dream of the days that were, and steep himself in a very luxury of woe, and so stumble aimlessly down to the dark stream of sleep that drowns all earthly care and grief. But she, with her burden heavy on her heart, must live on in public: moving with smiles among her people, compelling herself to dance when they piped and weep when they wept, to taste all their little joys and share all their sorrows, to give sympathy to those who most needed it—to be, in a word, a slave and a queen. Round in such a dear circle his thoughts ran, halting for a moment when some more than ordinarily hearty outburst of rejoicing called for acknowledgment, only to return with renewed sadness to the desperate round.

But at last the hour of eleven sounded from the campanile of San

"Here, sir, is a proof that I do not forget. This is the charter—" "O! madame—"

"The charter that was promised, giving you the monopoly—"

But the Orange King put his hands over his ears.

"Pray, pray, madame—not another word. I cannot take it, I cannot take it."

"But, sir—"

"I came into this business for the mere gamble of the thing. I foresaw a probability of Hispaniola being ousted. I resolved to make the probability a possibility. I put my money into the Palmetto rising as I would have put it into a coal-mine or a slate quarry. Then when I came here and saw the meaning that a successful result had for Palmetto, for its people, for—may I say?—you, my desire to make money out of you left me—and it has not come back."

"But this is a debt of honor."

"If your Majesty wishes to hurt me, insist that I take that charter. If you wish to do me the highest honor, and to give me the greatest pleasure you can, you will burn it—now."

When the Orange King spoke, it was always as the result of deliberation—brief deliberation, it may be—but the matter was settled once and for all; the very tones of his voice were final. Maddalena knew this, and knew, too, that nothing pleased him like prompt accession to his wishes.

She drew the charter from its case, and moved towards the crackling wood fire.

"I do wish to do you the highest honor: I do wish to give you the greatest pleasure. See!"

And the parchment was dropped into the flames. For a moment, or two she stood in silence, watching the flicker, and then she came back. There were tears in her eyes.

"I am blessed in my friends," she said in a broken voice.

The Orange King kissed her hand. "Good-night."

"Good-bye, madame."

"No, no, I do not say good-bye. I shall see you soon again, I know. Good-night! God-speed!"

Don Augustin left the room with Mr. Smith, who whispered "Half an hour" as he passed Hector.

The door closed, shutting out the world, shutting them in—closed gently, making them the only two in the world, and the world this room. The sound, soft as it was, fell on their hearts like a clashing of gates, cutting them off for ever.

Hector looked on Maddalena—Maddalena looked on Hector. Neither found words: only from the eyes of each went one swift look of love and pain, and their eyes fell. Maddalena moved to a chair facing the fire, and sank into it, her back to Hector—sank into it with a weakness more touching than tears—and thus she sat for many minutes, motionless.

He, too, was rumbled. For one moment he had the impulse to go quickly and take her in his arms with soothing words and the instinctive encouragements that rise to love's lips. But the impulse went down before the sight of her helplessness, and in its place came a certain reverent awe impossible to analyse, for it was at once and altogether love and wonder and sympathy and fear and surrender and effacement, and yet it was none of these by itself. It was an awe that rooted him to the spot where he

And now she was by the railing, waiting.

Hector thrust Astuta from his thoughts, and bent his eyes again on the weary figure of Maddalena. Slowly and without raising her head, she stretched out a hand as if beckoning him. He knelt and took it in his, kissing it again and again. Tenderly she drew him to her, and rested his head against her knee as she fondled his hair with an almost motherly touch. At last she spoke.

"So this is the end."

"Yes—the end."

"Only a few minutes more."

"Just a few minutes."

"Is this worth it all?" She raised her hand to the narrow gold circlet that was sign at once of her royalty and her wedding to Palmetto.

"Not a thousand crowns can weigh down love like ours; but there is your people, who have waited and bled for you."

"My duty is hard, my duty is hard. Why cannot I take your hand, and go out with into the night, and wander the world with you, and taste what love really is? O! Hector, if I only could!"

"But, you were pledged to them from your birth. You would make me happy, you would be happy yourself. After all, we are only two. Your people are thousands."

"Hector—O, Hector, you love me?" "Maddalena!"

"O! I know, I know. But I want your love now more than ever. Love me, Hector, love me always. Let your love be about me always—then I shall be strong to endure, strong to be the thing I am too weak in myself to be."

"You know I shall love you always."

"O! I am selfish. Here I ask for your love—and it is you that need loving—you who have nothing to fill the place I should fill."

"I shall have your love, Maddalena!"

"To the very gates of hell, Hector. O! it is cruel that it is you who have won me my kingdom—your, who, by winning it for me, cut yourself off from me, cut me off from you. Sometimes I hate Don Augustin for having found you, I hate Palmetto for being the cause of it all. I think it might have been better had I been kept in ignorance of my birth, if my destiny had been given to some other woman. For I am really weak, and I know I know I shall not be a true ruler—I am just a woman who loves a man a woman who needs love asks nothing more."

"Dearest, do not blaspheme against yourself. You are a Queen—every inch of you—you could not be other than yourself. You must go on, and my love will be always with you."

Hector, until this moment I have not known what love is. I came to you in the tent because you called me—yes, I loved you then, but not like this. I came to you wounded!"

—she drew him to her, and kissed the sling over his shoulder—"but not even then did I love you like this. I loved you to-day when you stood brave before them all with the crown but I did not love you like this. There was earthly passion in all that love, pride in being loved, more pride in loving you. Now—O! Hector, that you are going from me—my whole soul is bare before you—I am—no, I cannot find words—I am choking—choking!"

She rose, pressing her hands to her bosom. Up and down the room she paced excitedly for a moment or two, as if struggling to find expression for emotions that tore at the very centre of her being. She stopped and flung the curtains aside impetuously; then she undid the hasp, and opening the window, stepped out into the darkness for a moment.

(To be Continued.)

IRISH CONSTABULARY.

Claimed to be the Finest Force

A Message of Millions...

i.

The night was fine, even for San Francisco, the drinking saloon was bright, and everybody talked about the title to the great Washow silver mine, then under trial in Virginia City, Nevada.

The case was a romance of speculation. An Indian, hunting in the Sierras, had fallen over a precipice and, uprooting a young tree, discovered a lode of silver. At one of the mining bars he offered a piece of the ore for a glass of whisky, and three luckless prospectors, loafing by, had made him drunk over a game of euchre, then cheated him out of the secret. Hard up and ignorant of its value, they sold their ill-gotten claim for \$30,000 to a capitalist, who floated a company and exploited the vein. The silver proved rich in gold, the shares rose high, and the mine was appraised at from \$50 to \$500,000,000.

The vendors, now reeling of their bargain, got an astute lawyer to pick a flaw in the deed of sale, and contested the title of the company. Shareholders, losing faith in their property, took flight and sold out. The shares had already sunk low, and their future value turned on the decision of the Court.

"If I had first news of the verdict, I could make a big fortune?" said a stout man with a vulgar face, nut-ton-chop whiskers, and a huge diamond in his breast.

"I daresay," replied his companion, a good-looking fellow with a cigarette between his lips. "A stockholder like you, Mr. Sharpey. But, if it's a fair question, how would you manage it?"

"Ha!" ejaculated the older man, with a sly smile. "I see you want a tip on your own account. Well, why not? A journalist like you, Mr. Ogilbee. A man who gets intelligence of all sorts before the market. However, I don't mind answering your question, particularly as I guess you know pretty well. If judgment is for the defendant the shares will jump to double or treble their present worth. All right. Keep what you have, buy more, and sell on the rise. On the other hand, if judgment is for the prosecutors, the shares will drop; but there will be a reconstruction of the company and they will rise again later on. It ain't so dead sure as before, but still I reckon it's quite safe. All right. Sell out any shares you hold now. Buy largely on the 'slump' and sell on the rise. Why, there's millions in it!"

"Well, I'm afraid your only chance of getting the earliest news is to buy the first copy of our 'extra special' with a 'stop-press' telegram of the verdict."

"That's no use," replied Sharpey, sipping his mint julep. "It don't give time to buy or sell before others know. But why is it my only chance?"

"Because the editor of the 'Mercury' has made arrangements to have the first messages in San Francisco. The verdict is to be signalled from the court-house to the telegraph office in Virginia City. You can't beat that."

A young man with a black moustache, a dissipated look, and seedy clothes approached the stockbroker.

"Halloa, boss!" he cried familiarly, and held out his hand. "Glad to see you."

Mr. Sharpey nodded coldly, and ignored the proffered hand. The newcomer, a little hurt, drew it back, and rolled a quid of tobacco in his mouth.

Mr. Ogilbee smiled and walked out.

es of the mountains ran the telegraph and railroad from Virginia City to San Francisco. A train from the east was rattling along the line. When it was past a man stole out of a thicket of redwoods and, looking furtively around him, went up to a telegraph pole. It was Jordan, disguised in the slouch hat, red shirt, and high boots of a gold prospector. A pair of climbing irons, or "creepers," used by linemen in repairing the telegraph were fastened on his feet, and after making sure that nobody was on the railroad he scaled the pole as far as the cross-arms. On the lowest arm one of the wires was held not by a single insulator like the rest, but a pair close together. The short length of wire between them had been cut through, and a piece of similar wire twisted about the ends of the gap so as to convey the electric current across it. Moreover, two fine wires insulated by silk of nearly the same tint as the redwood pole were connected to the cheeks of the gap and fastened by tacks with double points along the arm, then down the pole.

Apparently satisfied with his examination of this device, Jordan glanced at his watch.

"Ten o'clock," he muttered. "I guess the trial's begun."

So saying he untwisted one end of the bridge wire from the gap, and descended to the ground.

At the foot of the pole the fine silk wires were joined to a couple of thicker wires coated with indiarubber and hidden under the surface of the soil. Jordan, stooping now and then to cover a bare place with earth, followed these wires amongst the redwoods to a sort of cave dug out of the hillside, under a ledge of rock, probably by some wandering trapper or gold-seeker. Pushing aside a blanket hung over the entrance he stepped in. A telegraph "sounder" was clicking in the darkness. He struck a match and lit a candle sticking in a block of wood set on a rude bench. Near it stood a pigmy or pocket-sounder and various telegraph appliances, including a switch and a sending-key. A tier of shelves across a corner of the hovel carried a tow of dry batteries and some cans of preserved meat.

"Ordinary business message," muttered the operator, with his ear on the sounder and his eye on the connections of his apparatus. The sounder, it appeared, was in circuit with the cut wire on the double insulators by the loop of small wires from the sides of the gap, so that messages from Virginia City would pass through it and "speak" their contents on the way to San Francisco.

"Halloa!" he suddenly exclaimed, pricking up his ears. "The trial at last. Descriptive report for the 'Mercury.' Judge Hallidie delivering verdict. Guess that'll take some time."

Jordan laid a note-book and pencil on the bench, and lighting a cheap cigar began to smoke.

"Rare long message," he muttered at length. "I see how it is: the 'Mercury' has got the wire and means to hold it until the verdict, so's to keep anybody else getting it. Pretty smart, I reckon. Wal, I've jest to let the thing run through, and watch for the verdict. Hope it won't be long, that's all. Want to see Sharpey to-night if I can. Must clear out of 'Frisco noon's possible."

He began to walk up and down the hut to pass the time. By-and-by he stopped to listen.

"Time to get ready," said he, turning the switch so as to break the loop or "through" connection of the wire and put one terminal of the sounder to earth. Messages from Virginia City now went through the sounder but no further on.

"Yep!" he ejaculated in the style of a cowboy as he grasped the sending key, now in circuit with the battery and the San Francisco portion of line. "Here it comes."

"12.35 p.m. San Francisco 'Mercury.' Verdict for defendants," rap-

"The plot thickens," jerked out the manager.

"P'raps they took him on for the Washoe trial, and he's played into the hands of Sharpey. We suspected him of doing it before."

"I recollect that Sharpey was anxious to get first news of the verdict, and I was fool enough to tell him of our plan."

"Ahi!" exclaimed the manager. "I see you don't know him. Leland, ask if Jordan's at Virginia City."

"Cummins says 'No,'" was the answer. "Been at the wire himself since noon."

"Jerusalem! Signal's weaker, you said?"

"Yes, sir."

"Seen Jordan lately? Know where he lives?"

"No sir. He left my boarding-house after his discharge. Saw him on the street the other day. Didn't speak."

"We must find out. Looks like a case of tapping the wire. P'raps he did it from his room in some attic, p'raps he went into the country. Send a service message to all stations asking the linemen to go over the wire to Virginia City for tappers and report at once. Now, Mr. Ogilbee, I think we'd better put the matter in the hands of Zinkerton and engage detectives."

IV.

In a far corner of the drinking saloon that evening sat Mr. Sharpey, with a cigar in his mouth, a julep on the table, and a newspaper held in front of his face.

"Wish he'd come," said he, under his breath, as he looked over the top of the journal at the door.

A tall, gentleman of correct military aspect entered and found a seat at one of the tables near him.

Presently Jordan came in and, looking hastily over the saloon, threaded his way to Sharpey and flung himself into a chair. He seemed rather worn out.

"Wal, how goes it?" he inquired of the broker. "O.K.?"

Sharpey answered by a wink and a slight nod.

A look of intense relief and satisfaction came into the eyes of the operator.

"Waiter!" he called. "a bottle of champagne. I'm as dry as Death Valley."

Just then Mr. Ogilbee and two other gentlemen with him entered the saloon and seated themselves beside the doorway.

The champagne was brought.

"You pay for it, boss: I'm cleaned out," said the operator, swallowing down the wine like water. "Now give me a smoke. I'm dying for it."

Sharpey took out his pocket-book and paid the waiter; then offered his cigar-case to Jordan.

"Put your hand under the table," he whispered, as Jordan chose a cigar.

Jordan stuck the cigar in his teeth, lighted it, and blew a great cloud.

"Ahi!" he ejaculated, with an air of satisfaction. "I begin to feel better now."

Then, "carelessly, as though by chance, he let his arm drop on his knees and reached under the table. A bundle of notes touched his hand. He grasped and thrust it into the pocket of his trousers.

"Guess I'll git now—first train east," whispered Jordan.

Sharpey nodded.

"If anything bad happens," he said, in an undertone, "mind you don't split on me. I don't know what you've done, you understand. It's another ten thou for you when you get out of the scrape."

"O.K. I understand, boss. I'll keep my mouth shut if I'm caught. I'll git you off, you bet I do. Wal, so long, boss," he added, in a familiar tone.

The operator turned to leave, but the military man started up and confronted him.

"One moment, sir," he said, quite civilly; "your name is Jordan, ain't it?"

About the House

TESTED RECIPES.

Sweet Breads Fried.—Wash in salt and water, par-boil, cut into pieces the size of a large oyster, season, dip in rolled cracker crumbs, and fry a light brown in lard and butter.

Graham Puffs.—Beat one egg thoroughly, add one pint of sweet milk, then one pint of graham flour gradually; beat the whole mixture briskly with an egg-beater; pour into cast-iron gem-pans, well greased and piping hot; bake in very hot oven; this mixture is just sufficient for twelve gems.

Graham Crackers.—Rub two teaspoonsful of baking-powder into seven cups of graham flour, add one cup of sweet cream or butter, with a little salt, then add one pint of sweet milk; mix well, and roll as thin as soda crackers; cut in any shape; bake quickly, then leave them about the stove for a few hours to dry thoroughly.

For lemon sponge.—Whisk the whites of five or six eggs until stiff; soak one ounce of gelatine in a teaspoonful of cold water for an hour, then dissolve it in half a pint of boiling water. Set it to cool; when nearly cold add the whites of egg to it, also the juice of two lemons and the grated rind of one, and half a pound of caster sugar. Beat all until it is as firm as a sponge and place in a mould.

Boston Baked Beans.—Put a quart of beans to soak over night; in the morning pour off the water, and add fresh water enough to cover, to which add about one tablespoonful of molasses. Put a small piece of salt pork in the centre, almost covering it with the beans, and bake slowly from six to eight hours, adding hot water as needed until nearly done, when they can be allowed to cook nearly dry, or according to taste.

Corned Beef Soup.—When the liquid in which the beef and vegetables were boiled is cold, remove all the grease that has risen and hardened on top, and add tomatoes and tomato catsup and boil half an hour, thus making an excellent tomato soup; or add to it rice or sago or pearl barley, or turn it into a vegetable soup by boiling in the liquor any vegetables that are fancied. Several varieties of soup may have this "stock" for a basis, and be agreeable and nutritious.

Macaroni with cheese.—Throw into boiling water some macaroni, with salt according to the quantity used; let it boil one-fourth of an hour; when it will be a little more than half cooked; drain off the water; place the macaroni in a saucepan with milk to cover; boil till done. Butter a pudding dish, sprinkle the bottom with plenty of grated cheese, pit in some macaroni, a little white pepper, plenty of butter, sprinkle on more cheese, then the rest of the macaroni, cover that with bread crumbs, set in quick oven to brown; serve hot.

Dolly Varden Cake.—Two cups of sugar, two-thirds of a cup of butter, one cup of milk, three cups of flour, three eggs, one-half teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful cream tartar. Flavor with lemon. Bake one-half of this in two pans. To the remainder add one tablespoonful of molasses, one cup of chopped raisins, one-half cup of currants, piece of citron chopped fine, one teaspoonful cinnamon, cloves, and nutmeg. Bake in two pans, and put in sheets alternately with a little jelly or white of an egg beaten to a froth.

To Fry Apples and Pork Chops.—Season the chops with salt and pepper, and a little powdered sage; dip

silver spoon, and cook in a granite or porcelain lined kettle.

Prunes should be well washed before using—so indeed should all dried and evaporated fruits. A half cup of sugar is sufficient to sweeten a pound. Prunellas, which are more acid, require more sugar. Prunes are nice cooked down till the juice half jellies, then segged with cream. Properly cooked, the prune becomes something quite different from its estate as we usually see it.

If the pancake griddle or the waffle-irons have been unused for some little time rub with dry salt before heating and greasing.

THE INVALID'S STANDBY.

Egg Gruel.—Beat the yolk of 1 egg well, add 1 teaspoon sugar. Stir in 1 cup scalding milk and grate nutmeg over it or add 1 teaspoon vanilla. Then add the white of the egg beaten very stiff.

Cracker Gruel.—Four teaspoons fine cracker crumbs, 1 cup milk, 1 cup hot water, salt to taste. Put the water and milk on the stove together until hot, then add cracker crumbs.

Corn Meal Gruel.—Two teaspoons corn meal, 1 teaspoon flour to 1 qt. boiling water or half milk, and half water. Mix flour and corn meal with cold water, add the boiling water and cook one hour. Salt.

Barley Gruel.—Stir 2 tablespoons barley into 2 qts. freshly boiling water. Boil three to four hours. Milk may be added if desired. Strain through a sieve and sweeten to suit the taste.

Oatmeal Gruel.—Put 4 tablespoons oatmeal into 1 pt. boiling water; add ½ teaspoon salt, and boil without stirring for 30 minutes. Strain in a sieve, rubbing through as much oatmeal as possible. Have ready 1 egg well beaten, add 1 teaspoon powdered sugar. Reheat the gruel and pour over the egg. Mix carefully and serve. Whipped cream may be a substitute for the egg, and makes an exceedingly nice gruel.

QUEER SOURCE OF INCOME.

London Hurt in Order to Collect Damages.

There is said to be at least one man in London, England, who earns a living—or eke out an income from other sources—by a habit he has contracted of meeting with accidents.

According to a statement in the Southwark County Court recently this enterprising individual is known to have accomplished five more or less successful accidents in the last year or two—and to use a common form of application for damages afterward.

It was a ladder on two occasions, a cellar-flap on the remaining three.

The "victim" was stated to have claimed £50 unsuccessfully after the last mishap, but one. Then, it was represented, he claimed £15 against a publican, but the solicitors he engaged withdrew on learning of his lamentable record of accidents, and the suit fell through. Now a barrister asked on behalf of the publican and the public for costs on the higher scale.

Judge Addison was sympathetic. "I remember," observed his honor, "once being in a case where a man used purposely to fall over carpets put down across the pavement to save dainty ball shoes, etc., from being soiled."

"But instead of my getting any good by showing that he had several times purposely fallen over carpets, a noble law lord, who tried the case, was very much interested in the man's favor, and thought it was very hard that he should have met with so many accidents."

However, Judge Russell decided that he had no power to grant the present application.

"But," argued the barrister, "you have power to certify where it is a matter of public importance. And

messages from Virginia City now went through the sounder but no further on.

"Yep!" he ejaculated in the style of a cowboy as he grasped the sending key, now in circuit with the battery and the San Francisco portion of line. "Here it comes."

"12.35 p.m. San Francisco 'Mercury.' Verdict for defendants," rapped out the soander.

"12.35 p.m. W. Sharpey, Stock Exchange, San Francisco. Deaf," signalled the operator.

His eye sparkled and his face flushed with excitement.

"Struck it at last!" he cried, in a tone of triumph. "Wal, I reckon I'll have a high old time of it now."

He glanced at his watch. "I'll give Sharpey till one o'clock," he muttered. "That's clear twenty minutes. Halloo! another message about the verdict."

He snatched his pencil and scrawled the message in his note-book. Others followed, and those relating to the verdict were kept back while ordinary messages were sent on. At one o'clock he began to work off the delayed messages, alternating the time, and when that was done turned the switch to its former position, thus restoring the "through" circuit. Then he scaled the pole again, replaced the bridge-wire over the gap, so as to cut the fine wires and the apparatus in the shelter out of circuit. Next he carefully removed the fine wires from the pole and the ground, packed the telegraph apparatus in his knapsack, slung it and the pan over his back, and destroyed other traces of his presence.

"I guess I'll just catch that train," he muttered, as he left the cave.

III.

"I've come from the 'Mercury,'" said Ogilbee to the manager of the telegraph office in San Francisco. "We arranged to get first news of the Washoe verdict from Virginia City, and we got a telegram sent at 1 p.m., but we find the verdict was given at 12.30 p.m."

"Perhaps other messages got in first," replied the manager.

"Can't see how. Our man was to hold the wire till the verdict was sent."

"Is that so? Leland," said the manager to an operator sitting at his instruments, "get me the file of Virginia City messages."

The manager glanced through it.

"You held the wire till 12.35, when there's a telegram to a stockholder."

"About the trial?"

"Only the word 'deaf.' Might be code. Might stand for 'defendant.' Then, till one o'clock, there's only a few ordinary messages. Well, that's funny! Still, our office in Virginia City is not near the court-house."

"We employed signallers."

"Is that so? Leland, just ask Virginia City when the last 'Mercury' message was sent."

"12.35," came the answer.

"Jerusalem!" exclaimed the manager. "Ask if he don't mean the Sharpey message."

"Sharpey," said Ogilbee, under his breath.

"Says he don't know anything of Sharpey message," replied Leland.

"Who's on the wire?"

"Cummins."

"Been on all the time?"

"Well, p'raps not," answered the clerk.

"Now I think of it, I noticed a change of hand on that very message, and the signals got weaker."

"Well, couldn't you tell the hand?"

"No, sir; but it seemed like Jordan's."

"Jordan's! The discharged operator, you mean?"

"Jordan," said Ogilbee. "I think I know that fellow. I recollect seeing him with Sharpey the other night."

"Sure?" ejaculated the manager.

"Leland, bring that photograph of the staff. Now, sir, which is Jordan?"

"That," replied Ogilbee, pointing him out.

kept my mouth shut if I'm caught. I'll get you off, you bet I do. Wal, so long, boss," he added, in a familiar tone.

The operator turned to leave, but the military man started up and confronted him.

"One moment, sir," he said, quite civilly; "your name is Jordan, ain't it?"

"Wal, an' if it is, what's that got to do with you?"

"I've a warrant for your arrest."

"What for?"

"Tapping the wire."

"Well, I'm blessed!" exclaimed Jordan, fairly astounded, then, recollecting himself, he burst out: "It's a lie!"

"Oh, no it ain't," replied the detective. "We hold proofs."

"What proofs?"

"Well, it's rather a long story, but you forgot some details—trifling details. You forgot that a timed copy of messages is kept at the sending station; you forgot that a fellow-operator could recognize your hand of signalling; you forgot that you were seen with Mr. Sharpey here; you forgot to remove the double insulator from the wire; you also forgot that Pinkerton's detectives are round. Now just come quietly with me and don't make a fuss."

"All right, Cap. I guess it's no use," ejaculated Jordan, bowing to his fate.

The accomplices were tried. The broker with the connivance of his ally was able to show that he did not know how the news was got, and acquitted, but the operator was found guilty and sentenced to five years' imprisonment. On his release he claimed his \$10,000 and got it.

JAPAN'S TRIUMPHS.

Three Notable Discoveries for Saving Life.

We are in debt to Japan for at least three notable discoveries, two of which have already saved many European lives, says The London Academy. The oldest of these is the discovery by Kitasato, a Japanese bacteriologist, of the bacillus that causes lockjaw, or tetanus, leading to the production of an antitoxin serum which is now regularly used and is by far the most efficient remedy we possess for this terrible disease.

A Japanese observer named Shiga has recently discovered the bacillus which causes a great many cases of dysentery, and, though that discovery has not yet led to any improvement in prevention or treatment, and will therefore not lower, during this struggle, the death rate from that dire foe of the soldier in wartime, no one doubts that this is another deadly disease.

The third discovery is really more interesting because it raises newer problems. There is in the body of each of us a pair of organs known as the adrenal glands yet unknown to the public, though life could not continue without them. It was a Japanese chemist, Takamine, who isolated from these glands the invaluable substance which they produce for the benefit of the rest of the body. It is known as adrenalin, and nearly every sample of it, if prepared by a good firm, bears upon it the name of that distinguished Japanese. It is the most powerful of all chemical agents for stopping hemorrhage. It will arrest bleeding from the nose when everything else has failed; not that that much matters, for the nose is accessible to mechanical means, but adrenalin has already saved many lives that were fleeing away in a thin red stream no surgeon could reach.

Some one was showing the visitor around the great navy yard. "But where is the bottling department?" asked the visitor. "The bottling department," echoed the escort in surprise. "Yes; the modern navies are always bottling up something."

one-half cup of currants, piece of citron chopped fine, one teaspoonful cinnamon, cloves, and nutmeg. Bake in two pans, and put in sheets alternately with a little jelly or white of an egg beaten to a froth.

To Fry Apples and Pork Chops.—Season the chops with salt and pepper, and a little powdered sage; dip them into beaten egg, and then into beaten bread crumbs. Fry about twenty minutes, or until they are done. Put them on a hot dish; pour off part of the gravy into another pan, to make a gravy to serve them with, if you choose. Then fry apples, which you have sliced about two-thirds of an inch thick, cutting them around the apple, so that the core is in the centre of each piece. When they are browned on one side and partly cooked, turn them carefully with the pancake turner, and let them finish cooking; dish around the chops, or on a separate dish.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Bedroom windows should never be entirely closed, if the owner is strong, and even in winter should be left open at least two inches at the top.

When frying Spanish onions, put a plate over the top of the pan to keep in the steam. This makes the onions cook quickly and keeps all the flavor in.

If you are hoarse, lemon-juice squeezed on to soft sugar till it is like a syrup, and a few drops of glycerine added, relieves the hoarseness at once.

If cauliflower is boiled with the head downward, well covered with water, it will come out much whiter than if exposed to the air while cooking.

To prevent sticking and burning when frying fish, etc., when the fat comes to a boiling point sprinkle the bottom of the pan with salt. This also prevents the fat from splashing.

Remember to sweep the carpets the way of the nap, to brush the other way is to brush the dust in. Attend to all stains as soon as possible. If left they will soak into the carpet and be very difficult to remove.

When soot falls upon the carpet or rug, never attempt to sweep it up at once, for the result is sure to be a disgusting mark. Cover it thickly with nicely dried salt, which will enable you to sweep it up cleanly, so that not the slightest stain or smear will be left.

To cleanse feathers for a pillow. First place the feathers in a bag of newspapers, not too tightly packed, and bake in a cool oven for several nights. Then pick over the feathers, cutting off any sharp ends, and tearing off the down from the larger feathers. Reject any feather that is stained, put into clean paper bags and bake again till thoroughly dry before putting into waxed ticking for pillows.

The secret of success in whipping cream lies mainly in the coldness of everything employed in the process. Chill the cream on ice, and if you have a syllabub churn—an upright glass egg-beater will "do the business"—it should be chilled before the cream is put into it, and in warm weather, set in a bowl of ice while being operated. Beat steadily, but not fast. Rapid beating makes the cream greasy. One cup of cream will make a pint of whipped cream.

Now is the time—"between hay and grass"—when dried and evaporated fruits come in play. We are tired of canned fruits and preserves, and welcome the more acid, dried apricots, nectarines, prunes, etc. It makes a great difference how they are prepared. Soaked three or four hours and cooked quickly, they bear no comparison to that soaked twelve or fourteen hours, simmered gently for three or four hours, and not sweetened till about twenty minutes before it is done. Cook in the water in which the fruit was soaked, adding more if necessary. Stir with a

was very much interested in the man's favor, and thought it was very hard that he should have met with so many accidents."

However, Judge Russell decided that he had no power to grant the present application.

"But," argued the barrister, "you have power to certify where it is a matter of public importance. And where you get a man of this kind, who makes it his hobby in life to go about and put his feet through people's cellar flaps or coal gratings or to run up against ladders and then claim damages, it is a matter of public importance to resist such claims."

"If you could stop people altogether from falling down outside public houses it would be conferring a great boon," admitted the judge.

"That is most essential," rejoined the other, "but failing that we are trying to stop a man who doesn't fall, but says he does."

REALLY FRESH EGGS.

The Danish Plan for Getting at the Truth.

One co-operative company in Denmark which attends to the marketing of the egg product of 33,500 farmers stipulates that eggs more than seven days old must be delivered under penalty of a fine of \$1.34 for the first offence and double that sum for later offences. The farmers are required to take their eggs directly to the local society to which they belong, and the society is forbidden to keep eggs longer than four days after collection before sending them to one of the shipping stations of the company.

It is also required that eggs be gathered every day, and in hot summer days twice a day, and the nests must be barred at night so that fowls cannot have access to them.

The company guarantees to purchasers that all eggs delivered are new laid and clean, and each egg is stamped with the company's trade-mark for new laid eggs. Each egg is also stamped with the number of the local society from which it comes and with the number of the farmer who delivers it. The company declines to accept eggs that are not obviously clean.

No other egg producers have studied the egg market so closely as the Danes. Because the English are the chief buyers of Danish eggs, the English market is the basis upon which the egg producing business of Denmark has been built.

The Danes have discovered that the Englishman wants an egg of a certain size, and so eggs of this size are supplied to the British market to the extent of from 30,000,000 to 40,000,000 dozen a year, the Danes receiving for them an average of 3.3 cents more a dozen than the average price paid to all other producing countries by Englishmen.

It is because the Danes take so great an interest in practical, remunerative poultry culture that they are the largest exporters of eggs in the world. In 1902 the exports of Danish eggs reached 35,967,000 dozen, worth \$6,451,000.

This, of course, was in addition to the large quantities of eggs consumed at home. The hens of the little kingdom have evidently been stimulated to the greatest industry.

Old Boarder—"What's for breakfast? Hope not ham and eggs again." Waiter Girl—"No, sir; not ham and eggs this morning." "Thank the stars! What is it?" "Only ham."

"Are you in society?" "About half in." "What do you mean by that?" "I'm always invited to society entertainments given to raise money for charity—and that's about all."

Ayer's

When the nerves are weak everything goes wrong. You are tired all the time, easily discouraged, nervous, and irritable. Your cheeks are

Sarsaparilla

pale and your blood is thin. Your doctor says you are threatened with a nervous breakdown. He orders this grand old family medicine.

"For more than 50 years I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in my family. It is a grand tonic at all times, and a wonderful medicine for impure blood."—D. C. Holt, West Haven, Conn.

\$1.00 a bottle.
All druggists.

J. C. AYER & CO.,
Lowell, Mass.

Weak Nerves

Keep the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills, just one pill each night.

The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged for per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.

Advertising Contractors and
News Correspondents.

30 Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

CARLETON WOODS.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Roblin, Ont.

14

E. J. POLLARD,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Express Office, Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential.

JOHN ALLEN,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Commissioner in H. C. J.
Conveyancer, etc.
MARLBANK.

14f

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald...	\$1.00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$1.80

THE GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC.
Sir Wilfrid Laurier has displayed

neglecting their duty in not retaining control of the line; in other words in renting it to the Grand Trunk Pacific.

Mr. Osler, a Canadian Pacific director, speaks of the G. T. Pacific as "fakirs." They consist of Sir Rivers Wilson, who was sent by Lord Beaconsfield to handle the finances of Egypt, and who is chairman of the Grand Trunk Railway, with its 40,000 shareholders in the United Kingdom; Lord Welby, a distinguished public man, and Mr. Smithers, one of the best known men on the London Stock Exchange, both directors of the Grand Trunk; to say nothing of Mr. Hays, Senator Cox and Senator Gibson. These "fakirs" have deposited \$5,000,000 as security for the fulfilment of their contract. Mr. Osler and his co-directors of the Canadian Pacific deposited only \$1,000,000.

This sort of thing does not enlighten any one and was not intended to. The Opposition took its cue in this matter from Mr. Osler, and Mr. Osler wants to head off a rival road. Meanwhile the West is crying aloud for better rail facilities for handling its constantly increasing crop, and the older provinces, that have been losing ground of late, desire to see their vast tracts of new territory brought within reach of a market. Having to choose between the interests of the Canadian Pacific and the interests of the country at large, Sir Wilfrid prefers to serve the latter.

This is the real issue between the two parties. It became clear when Mr. Borden proposed to take Lake Superior section of the Canadian Pacific off its hands while paying it a price sufficient, at the most moderate estimate, to complete and equip a better route between Winnipeg and Sudbury or North Bay through American territory. From beginning to end the Opposition has been steered by Mr. Osler, with the object of preventing all-rail competition to and from the West, national considerations being treated as of no account, just as in the United States the existing transcontinental roads are fighting against the construction of the Panama Canal.

EXPRESSIONS.

Toronto Mail.

"Wait!" say the Russian generals; but what is troubling them is that the Japs can't wait.

Ottawa Free Press.

A question that will come up for consideration in due course is how much will the Japs charge for the bottled port.

Hamilton Herald.

Toronto has long been under a cloud and it has been decided to clear the air by making the manufacturers consume their own smoke.

Montreal Herald.

Why don't specialists in sociology devote more attention to the problem of why a cold wave usually shows up the day after a man gets into his summer underwear?

Toronto Star.

THE guards in Kingston penitentiary are dissatisfied, but even at that they probably like the place better than the other inmates do.

Montreal Herald.

* A preacher says St. Louis is more wicked now than Rome or Babylon ever was. But a good many people will insist upon going and seeing for themselves.

ASK TO RESIGN.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy.

Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

The Town Council should pause and reflect profoundly before taking away on account of the personal animosities of a very few individuals, the livelihood of an honest man who has performed his duties as chief of police faithfully and well. The welfare and repute of the town should not be sacrificed for any such petty cause. The people of Brockville are decidedly upon the side of Chief Adams.

NAPANEE CHEESE BOARD.

At the meeting of the cheese board Friday afternoon 739 cheese were boarded. The bidding opened at 6½ and closed at 6½ with no sales. The following factories boarded:

	NO. WHITE	COLOR
Napanee.....	1	65
Centerville.....	3	..
Croydon.....	4	..
Phippen No 2.....	5	50
Kingsford.....	6	42
Deseronto.....	7	..
Union.....	8	40
Chirview.....	9	..
Meizler.....	10	..
Odesa.....	11	..
Excelsior.....	12	50
Bell Rock.....	13	..
Enterprise.....	14	..
Whitman Creek.....	15	..
Tamworth.....	16	..
Forest Mills.....	17	67
Sheffield.....	18	35
Moscow.....	19	..
Phippen No 3.....	20	40
Selby.....	21	125
Phippen No 1.....	22	60
Camden East.....	23	50
Petworth.....	24	..
Newburgh.....	25	75
Marlbank.....	26	..
Palace Road.....	27	75

RE ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

The following is a recommend from the business men of Albion, Mich., a very fine town, an enterprising business centre, through which is built the Jackson & Battle Creek Traction Companies Electric Line. This road is one of the finest in the state, fine road, excellent cars, good service, and low rates. Mr. Jacob Clancy, well known in this town and county resides there, found him in good health as usual, he said Electric Railways are the greatest convenience for travel in the state.

We the undersigned business men of Albion, Mich., U.S., in answer to Mr. W. A. Rockwell of Napanee, Ont., Canada, Re-Electric Railway, believe that the road is a benefit to our town and to our own personal business interests.

Signed by
Gould & Griffin Hardware.
Carrington & Olt, Grocers.
Albion Milling Co. Merchant Millers.
A. D. Robinson, Jeweller
R. I. Tovester, Boots and shoes.
W. D. Donagew, President First National Bank.
George Mitchell, Confectioner.
Robert L. Staples, Boots and Shoes.
W. L. Garland, Contractor.
Eugene T. Robertson, President Albion State Bank.
Charles E. Ashdown, Clothier.
H. H. Sheldon, Druggist.
Ritcher & Wilson, Dry Goods.
W. F. O'Hara, Agent.
C. Kruchosocket, Wallpapers.
Fred Waustin, Dry Goods.

THE GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier has displayed great patience in the debate on the Grand Trunk Pacific. The Opposition has been animated by two motives—to gratify the Canadian Pacific by attacking a rival project, and to waste time in order if possible to throw the general elections over into next year, when a formidable ally, in the form of hard times, might perhaps come to Mr. Borden's aid. Sir Wilfrid would have welcomed all fair criticism of the Government's scheme, but instead of that, the Tories have kept the house listening for weeks to far fetched predictions of disaster, to aspersions upon the good faith of the Grand Trunk directors, and to the mere multiplication of words for the sake of prolonging the session.

It has been argued that the Grand Trunk Pacific is getting too much; also that it is getting too little and must return to Parliament for relief.

Mr. Blair's condemnation of the scheme has been made much of by Mr. Borden. But he has ignored Mr. Blair's condemnation of his own proposal to acquire the unprofitable Lake Superior division of the Canadian Pacific.

The running-power provision has been derided as impracticable, yet a similar provision appears in Mr. Borden's plan for reaching Winnipeg, that is to say, he would buy the Lake Superior section of the Canadian Pacific and allow other roads to use it.

Mr. Haggart admits that the Canadian Pacific carries wheat in winter from Winnipeg or Fort William to St. John for loading on its Atlantic steamers, but insists that the Grand Trunk Pacific with more favorable grades and curves, will not be able to do so.

Mr. Lennox says in effect that the back country of Ontario and Quebec is an irreclaimable desert and the Government, in building this road through it is simply throwing away money. Then he adds that if there is much good land there, Ministers are

ever was. But a good many people will insist upon going and seeing for themselves.

ASK TO RESIGN.

Samuel Adams, chief of Police Brockville, and formerly chief of police of Napanee, has been asked by a couple of members of the police committee of the Brockville council to resign. It seems the trouble is the outcome of some friction between the Children's Aid Society and the chief. But judging from the petitions sent to the council of that city, and the way the Brockville papers speak of chief Adams, the Police Committee in asking for the above resignation, are not doing what the majority of the citizens like, but rather the minority. Chief Adams has many friends in Napanee who will be interested in this question therefore we print the following which appeared in the Brockville Times of Tuesday:

The Town Council should go very cautiously in dealing with the attempt to dismiss Chief of Police Adams. There is a very strong public feeling in Brockville in favor of Chief Adams and properly so.

Chief Adams has been in Brockville for over four years, and his record here is a good one. He fills a difficult position, and one bound to bring upon him the displeasure of a certain element of the populace if he does his duty properly. But, though Chief Adams may have made some minor errors of judgment, as all of us do, his record here is singularly good. Brockville has never been so orderly as it has under Chief Adams' rule. That is acknowledged generally. It is most creditably free from crime. Even street loafing is at a minimum. Personally, Chief Adams is a clean-living man, a fearless officer, prompt and energetic in the discharge of his duties and a man who performs his duty without fear or favor, with strict impartiality.

The attempt to dismiss him is not because he is remiss or neglectful of his duties, but, apparently because of some obscure personal feeling by a little clique. He was censured by the Police Committee, though no grounds of censure were detailed and it was admitted that he had been provoked.

The excuse is also given that the force should be reduced upon the score of economy. But, if that be so, why begin at the head instead of, properly, at the tail? The Town Council should remember that Brockville's good reputation as a law-abiding town has been gained by having a good head, and that the money expended upon that head is money well spent.

Mr. Murphy, Chairman of the Police Committee, quotes Peterborough, etc., as having smaller police forces than Brockville. Mr. Murphy was singularly inapt in quoting Peterborough's case. It is only lately that the Peterborough papers were complaining of the lack of police protection, the increase in crime and the indignities to which women were subjected in that locality.

The campaign against Chief Adams is simply an encouragement to the tough element which Chief Adams has kept so well under control. The tough element would be pleased to see a good police officer dismissed. They flourish under the easy and lax and venal.

The Town Council cannot weakly shift its responsibility to two of the three Police Committee. The Town Council is directly responsible for the disposal of this matter, and they will be held to account for it by the clergy and the leading citizens who have signed an earnest protest against this most unjust and demoralizing attempt to dismiss Chief Adams.

Phippen No 1.....	22	60
Camden East.....	23	50
Petworth.....	24	..
Newburgh.....	25	75
Marlbank.....	26	..
Palace Road.....	27	75

Tweed, May 12.—On the board 300 boxes were boarded; all sold at 63c.

Madoc, May 12.—At the board 500 boxes were offered. All white; 75 sold at 63c.

Pictou, May 12.—Twelve factories boarded 645 boxes; all colored. All were sold at 63c.

The Pastor's Pity.—A prominent pastor of Durham, Ont., writes: "I suffered intensely from Inflammatory Rheumatism. Just one bottle of South American Rheumatic Cure healed me. I pity those who suffer so much and do not know how near they are to a cure. I feel like proclaiming it from the house-tops."—138

Market Report.

The following report of marketable goods will be interesting to our farmer readers, from which they can form a pretty good idea as to how the latest prices for the different articles range:

(Corrected May 17th)

FARM PRODUCE.

Butter, 18 to 22c. a pound.
Eggs, 12c. to 13c. a dozen.
Chickens, 60c. to 80c. a pair.

VEGETABLES.

Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel
Cabbage, 5c. head.
Onions, dry, 30c. a peck.
Beets, 15c. a peck.
Potatoes, 65c to 75c a bag.
Turnips, 40c. a bag.

FRUIT.

Apples, 10 to 25c. a peck.
Winter Apples, \$1.50 to \$2.00 a barrel.

MEATS.

Pork, 9 to 12c. a pound, \$6.00 to \$6.25 per cwt.
Beef, by the quarter, 5 to 7c.
Beefsteak, 10 to 12c. a pound.
Sirloin, 12c. a pound.
Roast beef, 7 to 10c. a pound.
Stew beef, 5 to 6c. a pound.
Salt Pork, 10c. a pound.
Ham, 12c a pound.
Bacon, 11 to 15c. a pound.
Sausage, 10c. per lb.
Tallow, rough, \$2.50 per cwt.
Tallow, rendered, \$5.00 per cwt.
Lard, rendered, 10 to 14c. per pound.

GRAIN.

Wheat, 75 to 85c. bushel.
Barley, 40 to 45c. bushel
Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.
Oats, 30 to 35c. bushel.

About fifty bookbinders went on strike at Montreal.

Ottawa City Council renewed the contract with the electric company, although the citizens and many of the Aldermen had expressed themselves in favor of a municipal plant.

O.R. KIDNEY CURE
Gives Instant Relief in all
Cases of Lame Back or
LUMBAGO.

David Hart, Havelock, Ontario, says:—"O. R. Kidney Cure is a safe and sure remedy for all diseases of the kidneys and bladder. I have used it for lumbago: it ACTS LIKE MAGIC. I know of dozens of other people who have used it with good results. O. R. Kidney Cure is a standard family medicine in our home."

O. R. KIDNEY CURE

is put up in a liquid form and quickly assimilates. Each Bottle contains a ten day treatment. Price 50c. at all druggists.

O. R. LIVER PILLS

CURE CONSTIPATION, STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWEL TROUBLE.

THEY DO NOT GRIPE.

25c. per box. Free samples on application.

THE O. R. MEDICINE CO., Limited,
2 Queen St. East, TORONTO, ONT.

H. H. Sheldon, Druggist.
Ritcher & Wilson, Dry Goods.
W. F. O'Hara, Agent.
C. Kruchosocket, Wallpapers.
Fred Waustin, Dry Goods.
G. H. Killian, Furniture.
John McAuliff, Saloon.
E. C. & O. H. Gale, Hardware.
A. B. Goodridge, Hardware.
T. A. Rondonbush, Furniture.
Geo. T. Bullen, Dry Goods.
C. G. Biglow, The Commercial and Savings Bank.

Geo. W. Rogers, Retired business man.

Howard E. Ravencroft, Barber.
Elmer L. Merritt, Bicycle Business.
W. Fartung, Photographer.
Ezra Robertson, Meat Market.
Swan & Swan, Pianos.
John N. Plinn, Grocer.
Careson Foot, Mailing Clerk, P. O.
F. L. Irwin, Post Master.
H. C. Blair, Druggist.
Walter H. Rogers, Boots and Shoes.
J. C. Ranssesean, Harness Store.
W. H. Rodenback, Grocer.
C. S. Tucker, Dry Goods.
A. A. Dibble, Clothier

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder has proved a blessing to many a "man before the public" in cases of hoarseness, bad throat, tonsillitis and catarrh. Some of the most recent evidence of its efficacy comes from a well-known actor, whose home is in New York City. He says: "I have never found anything to equal this remedy for quick relief." 50 cents.—137

THE NEW ELECTRIC ROAD.

Toronto World.

A. B. Turner, who is connected with the Ontario Electric railway company which proposes constructing a line from Toronto to Montreal, is at the King Edward. He gave the World an interesting interview of how the big undertaking is progressing, and enumerated just a few of the advantages the road when completed will have to offer the thirty-four cities towns, villages and townships between Kingston and Toronto. It is between these points that the first construction work will be commenced and the road operated. When asked what he thought the chances of the Ontario Electric railway becoming a reality were, he replied:

"They become brighter every day. And the reason of this is, to my mind, the fact that communities in which we have so far gone fully realize the benefits a transportation service of this character has to offer. So far there have been fifteen towns and townships between Kingston and Cobourg. Without exception the citizens have almost unanimously declared in favor of having the railway. Meetings have been held in all these places referred to, which have been called by the mayor or reeve, and it is by the amount of enthusiasm at these displayed that an evidence of how the scheme is viewed can be gained."

It is the intention of the Ontario Electric Railway company to run its own boats for carrying freight from Kingston to Montreal till such time as the road is extended to that point. By this means the shippers will have the privilege of sending their goods from Toronto right through to Montreal, at a uniform rate, about one-half of the present one."

Cape Colony will pass a measure prohibiting the importation of Chinese laborers.

The steamer Petrel has made a second seizure of American gill nets, capturing 127 near Pelee Island.

Hon. Clifford Sifton has returned to Brockville after fixing sites for eight picnic parks among the Thousand Islands.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of
The Kind You Have Always Bought
of
Wm. D. Little

BONE FOOD

Soft and crooked bones mean bad feeding. Call the disease rickets if you want to. The growing child must eat the right food for growth. Bones must have bone food, blood must have blood food and so on through the list.

Scott's Emulsion is the right treatment for soft bones in children. Little doses every day give the stiffness and shape that healthy bones should have.

Bow legs become straighter, loose joints grow stronger and firmness comes to the soft heads.

Wrong food caused the trouble. Right food will cure it.

In thousands of cases Scott's Emulsion has proven to be the right food for soft bones in childhood.

Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
Toronto, Ontario.
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

TOWN COUNCIL.

Council Chamber,
May 16th, 1904.

Council met in regular session on Monday night, Mayor Madole in the chair.

Members present—Williams, Graham, Lowry, Lapum, Ming.
Minutes of last session were read and confirmed.

A communication was read from H. M. Deroche complaining that the council had not yet taken any action regarding the placing of the drain, east of Dr. Stratton's place of residence, in a sanitary condition. If the matter was not properly attended to he would feel compelled to act, and see that something was done. Referred to Street Committee to report.

The following communication was received from the Electric Light Company:

NAPANEE, ONT., MAY 18th, 1904.

TO THE MAYOR AND MEMBERS OF THE MUNICIPAL CORPORATION OF THE TOWN OF NAPANEE, IN COUNCIL ASSEMBLED;

Gentlemen:—It seems that the matter of lighting the streets is as far from settlement as it has been for some time, and for the purpose of placing ourselves properly before the Citizens of the town, as well as before your honorable body, and also for the purpose of having this and all other matters in dispute or disagreement properly and satisfactorily adjusted, we most humbly submit for your serious consideration the following proposition viz:—

We will continue the service of street lighting at once on the following terms viz:—

The remuneration that the Corporation shall pay to the Company for this service, and all other matters of each and every kind that are now in dispute or disagreement, or that requires adjusting now, or that may require adjustment, to be referred to the award of Town Solicitor, W. S. Herrington, Esq., K.C., on your behalf, and the Company's Solicitor, H. M. Deroche, Esq., K.C., on behalf of the Company and in the event of these two referees not agreeing, then the services of His Honor Judge Madden, or His Honor Judge Price to be called in as the third referee, and their decision to be final and binding on both the Corporation of Napanee and the Company. This to be the final settlement of all and every, dispute or disputes, or disagreements, of each and every kind or matter, of whatever nature or kind.

Awaiting Your Reply

We remain,
Yours Sincerely,
ALF. KNIGHT, Secretary.

Laid on the table.

In reply to the advertisement of the town asking for tenders for work and supplies the following were read by the clerk and referred to the Street Committee to look over and make recommendation at next meeting:

T. H. Waller, glazed drain pipe—4 inch 10c, 6 inch 15c, 8 inch 20c, 9 inch 25c, 10 inch 30c, 15 inch 50c, 20 inch 90c.

Boyle & Son, glazed pipe per foot,—6 inch 14c, 8 inch 20c, 9 inch 25c, 10 inch 30c, 12 inch 40c, 15 inch 60c. Elbows, each—6 inch 50c, 8 inch 90c, 9 inch \$1.00, 10 inch \$1.20. Teys each—6 inch, 75c, 8 inch \$1.00, 9 inch \$1.20 10 inch \$1.40. Wire Nails—4, 5 and 6 inch, at \$2.75 per keg, of 100 lbs. Portland Cement bridge brand—\$2.20 per barrel of 350 pounds.

R. J. Wales, spikes, 4, 5, and 6 inch, per keg—6 inch \$2.70, 5 inch \$2.70, 4 inch \$2.75.

Edward Conger, street watering \$2.50 per day and also to do other work at same rate.

John Seales, street watering, small sprinkler—one man and team, and one man, team, and wagon for general work, for the sum of \$2.00 per day of ten hours.

George Sampson, street watering—\$2.25 per day, also other corporation

FAT CATTLE

are not the biggest eaters—but they get the most good out of what they eat. Too much food often does as much harm as too little. The farmer who keeps his cattle in prime condition all winter—who fattens them quickly—and who spends the minimum for feed—uses **Myers' Royal Cattle Spice**. It keeps the digestive organs in sound, healthy condition—makes cattle enjoy what they eat—helps them to get all the nourishment out of hay and grain—prevents stomach and bowel trouble—and sends them to market so plump and sound that they net a handsome profit.

Let us send our Illustrated Booklet on Horses and Cattle. Helpful and instructive. It's Free.

Myers' Royal Spice Co.,

Niagara Falls, Ont. & N.Y.



Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

Ladies' Favorite.
Is the only safe, reliable regulator on which woman can depend "in the hour and time of need."
Prepared in two degrees of strength. No. 1 and No. 2. No. 1.—For ordinary cases is by far the best dollar medicine known.
No. 2.—For special cases—10 degrees stronger—three dollars per box.
Ladies—ask your druggist for **Cook's Cotton Root Compound**. Take no other as all pills, mixtures and imitations are dangerous. No. 1 and No. 2 are sold and recommended by all druggists in the Dominion of Canada. Mailed to any address on receipt of price and four 2-cent postage stamps. **The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont.**

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in Napanee by Neilson-Robinson, T. B. Wallace, J. J. Perry, A. T. Huffman, and F. L. Hooper, druggists.

He was anxious to know what the council intended doing in the matter, something definite, so that the residents in that vicinity would know what to expect and how to act. The warm weather was fast approaching and the injurious gases which this drain gives off does not in anyway add to the health of the residents of that vicinity, but to the contrary, and is a very serious matter, and should at once be attended to. The question of repairing this nuisance has been sidetracked the past couple of years, no doubt, because of the large expense of money that would be necessary to put it in proper shape.

On motion the clerk was instructed to secure plans and specification for a sewer, to commence where the said drain crosses Dundas street, and proceed west to R. Light's corner, thence south to the river. He was also instructed to ask for tenders for constructing the same.

A petition, signed by some sixty ratepayers, was presented to the council. They asked that a by-law be prepared and submitted to the ratepayers for a vote in reference to the purchasing of \$20,000 worth of bonds of the Ontario Electric Railway. Referred to the Finance Committee to report.

The following accounts were disposed of: J. E. Richardson drawing dirt, \$1.80 paid; Gas Co., gas for April \$7.80, referred to Finance Committee; F. E. Vanluven, coal furnished poor, \$12.75, paid.

The treasurer was granted a voucher for sundry payments amounting to \$1,119.60.

Council adjourned.

CARE OF THE EYES.

Some Simple Rules Which Will Tend to Preserve the Sight.

An eminent physician lays down these simple laws on the general care of the eyes for persons who wish to retain the strength of their eyesight to green old age:

When reading, writing, drawing, sewing or engaged in similar work always take care that the room is comfortably cool, that the feet are warm, that there is nothing tight about the neck and that there is plenty of light. Be sure that the sun does not shine directly on the object in front of you and that the light comes from over the left shoulder. The head should not be bent much in reading. The page should be nearly perpendicular to the line of sight. It should not be less than ten inches from the eyes.

Do not habitually lie down when reading.

Never study or write before breakfast by artificial light.

Avoid reading or sewing by twilight or when debilitated by recent illness, especially fever.

When the eyes have any defect avoid fine needlework, drawing of fine maps and all such employment except for very short tasks, not exceeding half an hour each.

Never play "tricks" with the eyes, such as squinting, rolling them, and so on.

In all forms of labor requiring the exercise of vision on minute subjects the worker should rise from his task now and then, take a few deep inspirations with the mouth closed, stretch the frame, throw the arms backward and forward and, if possible, step to a window or into the open air, if only for a moment.

Reading in a moving car certainly involves an undesirable strain and should be avoided as far as practicable. If you will read, obtain books or papers with large type.

The eyes are often affected when the stomach is out of order. Consult an oculist without delay for serious or persistent weakness or pain of the eyes.

Fleet-Footed Dogs.

Comparatively few people realize of what remarkable speed dogs are capable, says Our Animal Friends. Some remarkable statistics in regard to this have been gathered by M. Dusolier, a French scientist. After pointing out the marvellous endurance shown by little fox terriers, who follow their masters patiently for hours while the latter are riding on bicycles or in carriages, he says

H. M. DEROCHE, K. C.
Barrister,
Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc.
Office—G range Block.
Money to loan at "lower than the lowest" rate.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.
Barristers, etc.
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES
Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office. 5y

T. B. GERMAN,
Barrister and Solicitor,
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.
OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, 21-6m Napanee.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.
Physician Surgeon, etc.
Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.
Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 5:1y

A. S. ASHLEY,
.....DENTIST.....
34 YEARS EXPERIENCE
—21 YEARS IN NAPANEE
Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.

DR. C. H. WARTMAN,
DENTIST.
It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

SEEDS

All persons having seeds to sell, or wanting Seeds to buy, will profit by calling on the undersigned, who keeps the largest and best supply of Field and Garden Seeds in Napanee.

CALF FEED.

A car load of the World's Calf Feed, Bibby's Cream Equivalent, will arrive from England, about Feb. 15th, to be sold at Toronto prices.

Poultry Supplies

A full stock of Rust's Egg Producer, Etc., always on hand.

FURS.

Highest price paid for all kinds of Raw Furs, and Dressed Furs sold.

THOS. SYMINGTON,
Seedsman.

DUNDAS STREET, NAPANEE.

WANTED.

Local Agents and travelling salesmen for the sale of Fruit Trees, Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, etc. Steady work if desired. Pay weekly. Free outfit.

OVER 600 ACRES

under cultivation. Our stock includes all the best varieties as well as improved varieties not offered by other firms. We guarantee delivery of all stock in good condition. It will pay you to write for part time or whole time terms, as we offer the best inducements in the business.

John Seales, street watering, small sprinkler—one man and team, and one man, team, and wagon for general work, for the sum of \$2.00 per day of ten hours.

George Sampson, street watering—\$2.25 per day, also other corporation work at same rate.

Wm. Vine street watering \$2.50 per day.

Win Loucks—rubble and board walk stone, in quarry, at 15c per load, and help load same.

Thos. Meagher, stone—rubble, in quarry, 12½c, delivered 35c; broken stone, in quarry 50c, delivered 70c; building stone, flat, in quarry 40c, delivered 60c.

Rathbun Co.—plank, 2 x 6 to 12, 4, 2 and 8, No 1 cull pine, \$18; No 2, \$14; 6 x 6 to 10, 10, 12 and 16, No 1 cull pine, \$23; No 2, \$19; 3 x 6, 8 and 10, 12 to 16, No 1 cull pine, \$23. No 2 \$19—Stringers—3 x 5, 10 to 16, sound cedar, \$20, Portland cement, Star brand, in sacks—\$1.88 per barrel, sacks to be charged for at 10c each if not returned in good order.

Considerable time was consumed in the discussion of the light question, and the outcome of it all was the following motion:

Moved by Couns. Waller and Graham that the clerk communicate with Mr. Kelsch, electrical expert, asking his price per day in coming to Napanee re electric light, and when he would come. Carried.

Dr. Stratton was present and addressed the council in reference to the open drain just east of his premises.

Committee, 12½c, delivered 35c, furnished poor, \$12.75, paid.

The treasurer was granted a voucher for sundry payments amounting to \$1,119.60.

Council adjourned.

"After Death."

Rev. E. P. Parker of Hartford, Conn., writes to The Courant of that city: The remarkable poem, entitled "After Death," published among "Pearls of the Faith" (1883), is that, probably, which marks the highest achievement of the late Sir Edwin Arnold in the realm of poetry. It will live when even "The Light of Asia" has faded away. It seems most fitting that this poem should have republication, now that its author has just died, so that many people may possess and cherish it, who else might lack it. It also seems desirable that people should have it in its original form, and not in some other form wherein alterations of words and phrases abound. For instance, some versions substitute "but" for "tenth," "bird" for "hawk," "world" for "grave," and abound in similar infelicities. The worst of all these changes is that which makes the complete:

"I am gone before your face
A heart-beat's time, a grey ant's pace
"I am gone before your face
A moment's time, a little space."

and drops out the poet's striking figures. So at the close of the poem popular versions sacrifice the original vigor to commonplace smoothness. The form of the poem given below is, I believe, the true and perfect form, except that, at a point indicated, seven lines of the original poem are omitted, as they are commonly omitted, on account of technical references. Permit me to add that, so far as I know, this solemn and beautiful poem was first brought prominently to the attention of American readers when it was read at the funeral of Samuel Bowles, editor and publisher of The Springfield Republican, about thirty years ago, by his personal friend, Mr. Frank B. Sanborn, and subsequently read by Charles Dudley Warner at the memorial service of Mr. Bowles. The Arabic "Mu'hid," which twice occurs in the poem, does not mean "Love," as appears from the text of the poem:

"He made life, and he takes it, but in stead
Gives more; praise the Restorer, al Mu' hid."

Eloping Curate's Stratagem.

The London Chronicle tells the following: The eloping curate who sought to evade his pursuers by leading them a dance through Whiteley's employed the same stratagem which succeeded in a famous runaway match. It is just forty years since Mr. Chaplin, M. P., was betrothed to Lady Florence, daughter of the Marquis of Anglesey. One morning shortly before the appointed marriage he accompanied her on a shopping expedition to Swan and Edgar's. She entered from Regent street, and while Mr. Chaplin awaited her return she had left the shop at the Piccadilly door, there met the Marquis of Hastings, as secretly arranged, and driven off with him to be married. Two years later fate accorded Mr. Chaplin his revenge. His horse Hermit won the Derby at the odds of 66 to 1 against, and Lord Hastings was a ruined man.

Her Experience.

Professor—In China criminals are often sentenced to be kept awake until insanity and death result. Now, how do you suppose they keep them from falling asleep? Little Girl (oldest in a small family)—I expect they give 'em a baby to take care of.

If it were not for bores it would be very difficult for us to realize what eternity is.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Some remarkable statistics in regard to this have been gathered by M. Dusolier, a French scientist. After pointing out the marvellous endurance shown by little fox terriers, who follow their masters patiently for hours while the latter are riding on bicycles or in carriages, he says that even greater endurance is shown by certain wild animals that are akin to dogs. Thus the wolf can run between fifty and sixty miles in one night, and an Arctic fox can do quite as well, if not better. Nansen met one of these foxes on the ice at a point more than seventy miles northwest of the Sanikow territory, which is 480 miles from the Asiatic coast. Eskimo and Siberian dogs can travel forty-five miles on the ice in five hours, and there is one case on record in which a team of Eskimo dogs traveled six and a half miles in twenty-eight minutes. According to M. Dusolier, the speed of the shepherd dogs and those used in hunting ranges is from ten to fifteen yards a second. English setters and pointers hunt at the rate of eighteen to nineteen miles an hour, and they can maintain this speed for at least two hours. Fox-hounds are extraordinarily swift, as is proved by the fact that a dog of this breed once beat a thoroughbred horse, covering four miles in six and a half minutes, which was at the rate of nearly eighteen yards a second. Greyhounds are the swiftest of all four-footed creatures, and this speed may be regarded as equal to that of carrier-pigeons. English greyhounds, which are carefully selected, and which are used for coursing, are able to cover at full gallop a space between eighteen and twenty-three yards every second.

It Will
PLAY FOR YOU.
SING FOR YOU.
RECITE FOR YOU.

Records Made From the Best
Living Artists.

Positively the BEST Talking and
Singing Machine Made.

THE POLLARD CO.

Sole Agents for Lennox & Addington.

ADVICE
TO OWNERS OF COWS.

Owners of Cows should always have a bottle of DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN LINIMENT ready for immediate use. Cow troubled with CAKED UDDER (bags) can be immediately cured. Our Cows were troubled a great deal with Caked Bags, they were so badly caked we thought they would lose the use of them, we applied DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN Liniment two or three times and in 24 hours we could milk freely. When anything in our house or stable goes wrong EGYPTIAN LINIMENT is called for at once. It never fails in any case where a liniment is needed. Yours truly

ROBERT HARKNESS, Tamworth, Ont.

Dr. Bradshaw, V. S., Napanee, Ont., says:—I have tested DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN LINIMENT in my practice and can recommend it with confidence to the public as the best, surest and quickest cure that I have ever found for the cure of Caked Bags in cattle.

NO CHARGE IF IT FAILS.

If our Douglas' Egyptian Liniment, fails to make the cure as above stated we will return you your money. Price 25c. at all druggists.

DOUGLAS & CO., Napanee.

under cultivation. Our stock includes all the best varieties as well as improved varieties not offered by other firms. We guarantee delivery of all stock in good condition. It will pay you to write for part time or whole time terms, as we offer the best inducements in the business. Apply now.

Pelham Nursery Company,

44-4-m

TORONTO, ONT

WANTED

A man to represent "CANADA'S GREATEST NURSERIES" in the town of Napanee and surrounding country, and take orders for

OUR HARDY SPECIALTIES
in Fruit Trees, Small Fruits,
Ornamentals, Shrubs, Roses,
Vines, Seed Potatoes, &c.

Stock true to name and free from San Jose Scale. A permanent position for the right man on either salary or commission.

Stone & Wellington

Fonthill Nurseries

OVER 800 ACRES

TORONTO,

ONTARIO.

111

ICE

Furnished private families by the month, or sold by the ton to those requiring large quantities.

Full stock Choice Groceries
Baled Hay and Straw.
All at reasonable prices.

S. CASEY DENISON.

How Iron-ox Tablets Cured a Welland Man's Sluggish Liver.

February 2, 1903.

I was feeling bad; was sleepy all the time; as soon as I ate my meals I would fall asleep if I did not go out. Saw the doctor two or three times, but that did me no good. I was in the drug store and picked up one of your little booklets and read about Iron-ox Tablets being good for the liver; took about four boxes and that tired feeling was gone. I felt like a new man. Iron-ox Tablets cured me.

J. F. CARL,
Welland, Ont.

Fifty Iron-ox Tablets, in an attractive aluminum pocket case, 25 cents at druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price. The Iron-ox Remedy Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

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PURE DELIGHT found in The EDISON

PHONOGRAPH

Use Edison
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your own.



For last week.

DEATH OF SIR HENRY M. STANLEY.

London, May 10.—Sir Henry M. Stanley the African explorer, passed peacefully away shortly after six o'clock. He was quite conscious to the last and able to recognize his wife. Before he died Sir Henry expressed a wish to be buried at his country seat, Forze Hill, Pirbright, Surrey. The question, however, is being discussed of burying him beside Livingstone in Westminster Abbey.

Stanley was the most famous of modern explorers. He was born of poor parents near Denbigh, Wales, in 1841, and at first bore the name of John Rowlands. When about fifteen he worked his way as cabin boy to New Orleans where he was employed by a merchant named Stanley, whose name he assumed. He served in the Confederate army in the civil war, contributed to several journals, and in 1867 began his connection with the New York Herald. As its special correspondent he accompanied Lord Napier's Abyssinia expedition, and the first news of the fall of Magdala was conveyed to Britain by the New York Herald.

Stanley next went to Spain for his paper and in October, 1869, received from Mr. Gordon Bennett the laconic instruction, "Find Livingstone." But first he visited Egypt for the opening of the Suez Canal, and travelled through Palestine, Turkey, Persia, and India.

In January, 1871, he reached Zanzibar, and in March marched into the heart of Africa. In the 10th November he "found" Livingstone at Ujiji. The two explored the north of Lake Tanganyika, and settled that it had no connection with the Nile basin. He was in the Ashanti campaign, founded the Congo Free State, went to the relief of Emin Pasha, and joined hands with him at Albert Nyanza. He married Miss Dorothy Tennant, an artist, in 1890, was naturalized, and was elected member of Parliament in 1895. He published many works of travel.

J. J. Kerr's planing mill at Petrolia was destroyed by fire.

William Posthelwaite, his wife and son got into a whirling while driving into Brandon. Mr. and Mrs. Posthelwaite were rescued with difficulty but the little boy was drowned.

King Edward will visit Emperor William at Kiel next June.

Sir Charles Hardinge, the new British Ambassador to Russia, arrived at St. Petersburg.

Lord Curzon, the Viceroy of India, was enthusiastically received on his arrival in England for a brief holiday.

The Tibetans operating against the British camp at Gyantse have received strong reinforcements of men and artillery.

L. M. Chanter, the man to whom America is indebted for the luscious tomato is dead at his home in Jackson, Mich., at the age of ninety-three years. He was born in Malta, and when he came to America he carried some seeds of what were then known as "love apples," the ancestors of the modern tomato. Of course all the tomatoes in America did not spring from the seeds Mr. Chanter brought across over three score years ago. Since then other importations have been made from Malta and elsewhere. But the first tomato raised in America was by Mr. Chanter.



gets her toil and weariness. Then a sudden movement sends a thrill of pain through her and she realizes that though love may lighten labor it cannot lighten pain.

Thousands of women who have suffered from backache, headache, and other consequences of womanly disease, have been made well women by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It establishes regularity, dries unhealthy drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

"I cannot say enough in praise of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription as it has done me so much good," writes Mrs. Henry Harrell, of Tarboro, N. C. Box 100. "I was swollen so I could hardly walk when I began taking the Favorite Prescription. I had intense trouble and could neither eat nor sleep only as I took morphine. Tried four different doctors and they all failed to do me any good, so one of my friends recommended your 'Favorite Prescription' to me and I took only three bottles and am now well and hearty. Can do almost any kind of work."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the most desirable laxative for delicate women.

The body of Mr. William Mossop of Port Dalhousie was found in the burying-ground between the graves of his two sons.

A blaze at Woodstock College at an early hour on Saturday morning caused great excitement among the students. Damage light.

Herring steamer 33 of Yarmouth, chartered by the Dominion Government, with a picked crew to carry on experimental work in Canadian waters, has sailed for Canada in command of Capt. Anderson. The voyage he expects will last a fortnight.

The Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons is to be revived, with Senator Sullivan, one of the charter members, as president. This corporation has a royal charter, issued in 1866. Since the Queen's Medical College resumed its relation with Queen's the Royal College has been dormant. It is now proposed to revive it and utilize its examining powers in granting fellowships and the degree of F.R.C.P.S. This degree can only be secured on examination of a high standard and a thesis by doctors of five years' standing. Since 1892 the Royal College has conferred one or two degrees, but now it is proposed to thoroughly reorganize it and make it a live corporation.

Ayer's Pills

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

Ayer's Pills. Ayer's Pills. Ayer's Pills. Keep saying this over and over again. The best laxative. J.C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

FIFTY CTS. OF DRUGGETS OR R. P. HALL & CO., NARUA, N. B.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE. No. 22 Taking effect June 14, 1903.

Eastern Standard Time.					Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Tweed.				
Stations.	Miles	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	Stations.	Miles	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Lve Tweed	0	7:00	7:00	3:35	Lve Deseronto	0	7:35	7:35	4:00
Stoco	3	7:08	7:08	3:43	Arr Napanee	9	7:45	7:45	4:10
Larkins	7	7:20	7:20	3:55	Lve Napanee	9	8:05	12:25	4:25
Maribank	13	7:29	7:29	4:15	Lve Strathcona	15	8:20	12:40	4:40
Erinsville	17	7:55	7:55	4:30	Newburgh	17	8:30	12:50	5:00
Tamworth	20	8:05	8:05	4:40	Thomson's Mills	18	8:40	1:00	5:10

Itching Skin

Distress by day and night—

That's the complaint of those who are so unfortunate as to be afflicted with Eczema or Salt Rheum—and outward applications do not cure. They can't.

The source of the trouble is in the blood—make that pure and this scaling, burning, itching skin disease will disappear.

"I was taken with an itching on my arms which proved very disagreeable. I concluded it was salt rheum and bought a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. In two days after I began taking it I felt better and it was not long before I was cured. Have never had any skin disease since." Mrs. Ida E. Ward, Cove Point, Md.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

cures the blood of all impurities and cures all eruptions.

Former Napaneean Married.

Napanee readers will be interested in the marriage of Miss Lucy Neville, of Goderich, lately of Detroit, to William J. Connors, Detroit, last month, at St. Peter's church, Goderich, by Rev. Father MacRae. The bride was escorted to the sanctuary by her father, Dennis Neville, formerly of Napanee, and was dressed in a costume of white organdie, over white silk tucked skirt, with insertion of Valenciennes running lengthwise with the tucks, and two flounces of Valenciennes lace at bottom of skirt. The waist had a yoke and front of all-over flowered net, with wide sash of white satin ribbon, picture hat of white chiffon, with handsome white plume. She carried a pearl rosary, lace handkerchief, and shower bouquet of bridal roses. The bridesmaid, Miss Lena Neville, sister of the bride, and organist of St. Peter's, wore a costume of white organdie, white hat and white plume, and carried a shower bouquet of pink roses. The groomsmen was J.J. Connors, of London, a cousin of the groom. Miss Josie Shannon played Mendelssohn's march, when the bridal party left the church, and Miss Traunch, sang the "Ave Maria," at the offertory. The bridal party drove to the residence of the bride, where a spread at high noon awaited them. Father MacRae, Constable Phelan and family, late of Kingston, relatives of the bride, and a few intimate friends were the only guests. The bride's going-away gown was made in New York, of brown broadcloth, trimmed with gold edged braid, white silk waist and brown toque—Whig.

Gas Stoves, Oxford and Chicago Jewell.

MADOLE & WILSON.

The King Not Numbered.

Mr. T. P. O'Connor in his Mainly About People says: The following is a true incident. Quite recently a young gentleman who is learning engineering was being taught how to drive a motor. While on the road the water gave out, and a fresh supply had to be obtained from the wayside. For this purpose the car was drawn up in such a manner as to obstruct the traffic. Suddenly another car appeared, and, of course, had to stop. The young man's driver looked up and cried out, "Arr a second, ole cocky!" and with all speed made way for the newcomers, a gentleman and his chauffeur, in a fine car. The next moment the road was clear and the strange motor whirled onward.

"Why," said the young man's driver, "there's no number on that car." "No, there's no need for the King to carry a number," replied the engineer.

I am sorry to have to add that the driver swore softly but faintly—at himself—for some minutes.

Landscape on a Grain of Corn.

A French artist has produced what is said to be the smallest painting in the world. It is a picture of a mother mounting the stairs of her mill and carrying a sack of

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY

To Correspondents.—Persons sending in items from the surrounding district must sign their names to correspondents as an evidence of good faith, not for publication, any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

STELLA.

Farmers in this locality are nearly through with their sowing. The rain was very much needed.

Mr. J. S. Neilson has gone to the Kingston General Hospital.

Mrs. A. Goodberry of Kingston is visiting her mother, Mrs. Strain.

Miss Neilson of Conway is visiting at Mr. Neilson's.

Mr. H. Finley has purchased the Gane Farm.

Mrs. Montgomery and son, of Deseronto are visiting at Mrs. H. Filson's.

"Keep your Stomach in good working order and your general health will take care of itself." This is the advice of an eminent specialist on stomach troubles, and he "clinched the advice by prescribing Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets as a wonder worker in all phases of stomach disorders from the little "ferment" after eating to the chronic dyspepsia. 35 cents. —136

SOUTH RIVER ROAD.

For last week.

Everyone in this section is busy seeding and many have finished sowing.

Mr. E. Watts has returned from Kingston General Hospital having been ill with typhoid fever.

Dr. Bradshaw passed through on Sunday.

Messrs. Wamsely and Gates are again drawing milk for Gerow.

Mr. A. Wagar has a sore hand.

The fishing season which closed on May 1st has been a very successful one.

Miss T. Ronson spent Friday, Saturday and Sunday in town the guest of Miss Mary Wilson.

Wm. Joyce has rented Mrs. G. Wagar's farm.

Portland Cement. Rathbun's Star Brand. MADOLE & WILSON.

DESMOND.

Blake Switzer has returned from Peterboro and will remain at home.

F. Batelle left on Monday for Winnipeg, where he has secured a position on a boat.

Mrs. Batelle has adopted a little girl.

Miss Amelia Bell went to Kingston.

She was accompanied by Dr. Stratton, Napanee, who held a consultation with Dr. Third they have every hope of her recovery.

On Arbor Day, great improvements were made on our pretty little school and grounds by a thorough cleaning by our teacher and scholars.

Misses Dora and Adi Cranston, Violet, spent Sunday at F. Henderson's and A. P. Bell's.

Coleman Switzer is preparing to build an addition to his house.

A. P. Bell has erected a wire fence in front of his premises.

Doctored Nine Years for Tetters.—Mr. James Gaston, merchant of Wikesbarre, Pa., writes: "For nine years I have been disfigured with Tetters on my hands and face. At last I have found a cure in Dr. Agnew's Ointment. It helped me from the first application, and now I am permanently cured."—135

ODESSA.

On Tuesday May 10th, the Methodist church parsonage was nearly destroyed by fire, but with the aid of lots of help, it was not totally destroyed. The fire originated from a spark from the stove pipes in a back kitchen. The ceiling and roof was damaged considerably also the furniture.

The Aunt Abbey Medicine company visited here recently and gave concerts in the evening, which caused a great crowd to gather around.

A merry-go-round is set up on the lot just back of the Catholic church.

Mrs. S. W. Day and daughter are visiting her son, Dr. H. E. Day.

Division court was held here on 12th

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto and Napanee to Deseronto and Tweed.					Landscape on a Grain of Corn.				
Stations	Miles	No.2	No.4	No.6	Stations	Miles	No.1	No.3	No.5
Lve Tweed	3	7 10	3 35		Lve Deseronto	9	7 55		
Stocco	7	7 20	3 45		Arr Napanee	9	8 05	12 25	4 35
Larkins	13	7 30	3 55		Lve Napanee	15	8 20	12 40	4 50
Maribank	17	7 35	4 00		Strathcona	17	8 30	12 50	5 00
Erinsville	20	8 15	2 25	4 10	Newburgh	18	8 35	1 00	5 15
Tamworth	21				Thomson's Mills	19	8 40	1 10	5 20
Wilson	25	8 25	2 35	4 25	Camden East	23	8 50	1 15	5 25
Enterprise	28				Yarker	23	9 10	1 15	5 40
Mudlake Bridge	31	8 35	2 50	5 10	Yarker	25			
Moscow	33				Galbraith	27	9 22	1 25	5 50
Galbraith	35	8 30	3 05	5 25	Moscow	32	9 35	1 40	6 02
Yarker	35	8 30	3 05	5 25	Mudlake Bridge	34			
Yarker	39	9 10	3 18	5 45	Katerprie	38	10 00	2 00	6 25
Camden East	40				Erinsville	41	10 10		6 35
Thomson's Mills	41	9 25	3 25	5 55	Maribank	45	10 25		6 50
Newburgh	42	9 40	3 35	6 05	Larkins	51	10 45		7 10
Strathcona	43	9 55	3 50	6 15	Stocco	55	11 00		7 25
Napanee	49				Tweed	58	11 15		7 30
Napanee	49								
Deseronto	48								

Kingston and Sydenham to Deseronto.					Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.				
Stations	Miles	No.2	No.4	No.6	Stations	Miles	No.1	No.3	No.5
Lve Kingston	0			4 00	Lve Deseronto	7	7 55		
G. T. R. Junction	3			4 10	Arr Napanee	9	8 05	12 25	4 35
Glenvalle	10			4 45	Lve Napanee	15	8 20	12 40	4 50
Harrowsmith	14			5 00	Newburgh	17	8 30	12 50	5 00
Lve Sydenham	23	8 00			Thomson's Mills	18			
Harrowsmith	19	8 10		5 10	Camden East	19	8 40	1 10	5 20
Frontenac	22				Yarker	23	8 50	1 15	5 25
Yarker	26	8 35	3 05	5 35	Yarker	25			
Lve Camden East	30	9 10	3 18	5 45	Frontenac	27			
Thomson's Mills	31				Harrowsmith	30	9 10		6 10
Newburgh	32	9 25	3 25	5 55	Sydenham	34			6 25
Strathcona	34	9 40	3 35	6 05	Harrowsmith	35	9 10		
Napanee	40	9 55	3 50	6 15	Murvale	35	9 22		
Napanee West End	40				Glenvalle	39	9 32		
Deseronto	49				G. T. R. Junction	47	9 50		
					K Kingston	49	10 00		

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.

NAPANEE TO DESERONTO and PICTON.

TRAINS	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Leave Napanee	Deseronto	Deseronto	Picton
9 15 a.m.	2 55 a.m.	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.
3 35 "	3 35 "		
6 35 "	6 30 "		
8 00 "	8 20 "		
10 25 "	10 35 "	1 40 p.m.	3 10 p.m.
1 16 p.m.	1 30 p.m.		
4 35 "	1 55 "	5 30 p.m.	7 00 p.m.
6 35 "	6 55 "		
6 50 "	7 10 "	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.
9 15 "	8 35 "		

PICTON TO DESERONTO and NAPANEE.

TRAINS	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Leave Picton	Deseronto	Deseronto	Napanee
6 00 a.m.	7 30 a.m.	10 00 a.m.	10 20 a.m.
10 10 a.m.	11 30 a.m.	12 00 noon	12 10 p.m.
		1 00 p.m.	4 20 "
		6 15 "	6 35 "
		7 45 "	8 05 "
		1 40 a.m.	2 00 a.m.
1 00 p.m.	5 30 p.m.	3 00 "	3 20 "
		6 00 "	6 20 "
		7 05 "	7 25 "
		7 20 "	7 40 "

Daily. All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted).

C. CARTER,
Gen. Manager

J. F. CHAPMAN,
Asst. Gen. Freight & Pass. Agent

H. B. SHERWOOD
Superintendent

Snakes' Ever-Open Eyes.

One of the most curious facts in regard to snakes is that their eyes are never closed. Sleeping or waking, alive or dead, they are always wide open. This is because they have no eyelids. The eye is protected only by a strong scale, which is cast off every time the reptile changes its skin.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1896.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public

SEAL

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

certs in the evening, which caused a great crowd to gather around.
A merry-go-round is set up on the lot just back of the Catholic church.
Mrs. S. W. Day and daughter are visiting her son, Dr. H. E. Day.
Division court was held here on 12th inst., Judge Price presiding. The docket was not a lengthy one, but interesting.

How long have your kidneys been sick?—Here's South American Kidney Cure that's convincing: "I am a new man—three bottles cured me." "Five bottles cured me of Diabetes." "I never expected to be cured of Bright's Disease, but half a dozen bottles did it." "I thought my days were numbered, but this great remedy cured me." 134

TAMWORTH.

The annual meeting of the Epworth League has just been held in the Methodist church. There were excellent reports of progress during the year in all departments of the work and the following were re-elected to the various offices: President, Mrs. T. M. Barry; first vice, Harold Martin; second vice, Miss Ida Wagar; third vice, C. A. Paul; fourth vice, Miss Perry; treas., Miss York; secretary, Miss Myrtle Woods. There is a good deal of church union talk about our town in these days. The ministers of both the churches concerned are ardent advocates of the measure.

One man by the name of Filer lay in the lock-up over night to await trial for stealing.

Mrs. John Stewart is at her mother's. C. A. Jann has his new house about completed.

The district missionary convention was held at Enterprise on the 11th. Several ladies from this part attended and report having had a pleasant time.



CHANGE of LIFE

Owing to modern methods of living, not one woman in a thousand approaches this perfectly natural change without encountering a train of very annoying and sometimes painful symptoms. Those dreadful hot flashes, sending the blood surging to the heart until it seems ready to burst, and the faint feeling that sometimes with chills, as if the heart were going to stop forever, are only a few of the symptoms of dangerous nervous trouble. They are crying out for assistance. The cry should be heeded in time.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life, and all women who use it pass through this trying with comfort and safety.

READ THESE CONVINCING LETTERS:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it my duty to write you about the wonderful cure your medicine has brought about.

"I suffered for years with change of life. I would have fainting spells, either before or after my monthly periods. They would come on me suddenly. Sometimes I would be on the street.

"I had pains all over me. My head ached all the time, could take no walks or go up stairs without becoming completely exhausted. I suffered untold misery. I tried doctor's medicines for a long time, but derived no benefit.

"I cannot say too much in praise of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and would advise all sufferers of female trouble to use it, for it will certainly cure them."—MRS. LIZZIE C. REYNOLDS, Buchanan, Va.

When one stops to think about the good these women derived belief; yet it is all true as stated in their letters published above at

For these ills no other medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. Refuse all substitutes.

As a positive fact the private files at Lydia E. Pinkham's laboratory contain thousands of letters from women who have been safely carried through that danger period "Change of Life." The cures of Mrs. Reynolds and Mrs. Blake are not unusual ones for this medicine to accomplish.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—My trouble was change of life and cramping. No human tongue can describe what I suffered with the cramp, dreaded from one time to another so much that I almost wanted to die.

"Our family physician did everything he could for me, but I got no relief. He said if I lived to get through with the other trouble, it would wear away after a time, but I had it six years and could not walk or exercise in any way without bringing on an attack of the cramp, and I would suffer untold misery until I would be perfectly exhausted and helpless.

"I read in one of your little books about your medicine being good for female trouble and change of life, and thought there was no harm in trying it, so I did, and it helped me and I was able to take walks and work some.

"I am very thankful for the relief your medicine has been to me."—MRS. V. M. BLAKE, Deep Water, W. Va. from this great medicine, it seems almost beyond their own request.

No such helpful advice to women who are sick can be had elsewhere as will be received free by addressing Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass.—if you are sick write her—you are foolish if you don't.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.
Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

BATH.

Miss Ruby Tuckett, Watertown, N. Y., is visiting her many friends here. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Edwards went to Cape Vincent, N.Y., on Thursday last, for a short visit.

Property has changed hands quite a bit lately in our village. Amos Barriage has purchased the house owned by R. B. Finkle near the wharf, and Wm Calver has purchased the house and blacksmith shop owned by Charles Collins, also William H. Hall has purchased the house owned by Thomas Edwards. Mr. Hall intends to move in a short time and use his present building exclusively for a store.

Charles Collins and family left on Saturday last for Rochester, N. Y., where they intend to reside in future.

Rev. Mr. Caldwell is appointed as the pastor of the Presbyterian church here.

James Young has moved into the house vacated by William Calver.

Pill-Price.—The days of 25 cents a vial for pills are numbered. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills at 10 cents a vial are surer, safer and pleasanter to take. Cure Constipation, Sick and nervous Headaches, Dizziness, Lassitude, Heartburn, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, and all trouble arising from liver disorder.—133

DENBIGH.

(For last week.)

Rev. G. Daedraal and family, formerly of Listowel, arrived here on the fifth inst., and the Lutheran Parsonage is no longer empty, or the Denbigh mission vacant. They arrived at Kaladar Station on the 4th, where Messrs. E. Berndt, H. Glaeser, A. John, J. Rakin, G. Stein, P. Stein and E. Warild, awaited them with their teams. Mr. Edward Klink, of Wallace, a former parishioner, accompanied them from their late home in Perth County, to Denbigh and assisted them on their journey and in settling down and getting matters arranged in their new home.

Mrs. A. Frited has returned from Kingston considerably improved in health.

Mrs. J. Rankin, whose health has been poorly for some time, has gone to the Kingston General Hospital for treatment at the advice of Dr. Kane.

Jas. Richmond and family have removed from Denbigh on the lately acquired farm near Forest Mills. He was one of our most esteemed settlers and his removal is very much regretted.

John Flake has added to his real estate by purchasing from Mrs. H. A. Baldwin, an adjoining farm of 150 acres for the low price of \$500.00.

Cure the Nerves, and you will control almost every disease that flesh is heir to. The foundation of health is a perfect stomach and good digestion—these right and you are insured plenty of nerve force, perfect circulation and pure blood. South American Nerve is a wonder-worker—give nerve force—makes rich blood. It's a veritable "Elixir of Life."—132

YARKER.

(For last week.)

A. Baxter is able to resume work again in his office.

J. C. Connolly has had his residence painted which adds greatly to its appearance.

B. W. Robertson and son were in Yarker on Tuesday.

Farmers are all busy at their seeding.

The Holiness Movement will tent here for a week, commencing May 28th or 29th.

Cyrus Edgar is erecting a new building for J. A. Vandewater for dwelling and shop.

Dennis Smith has had a furnace built for setting tires.

William Woodhouse was married last week in Tweed. On arrival home he and his wife were serenaded by the band.

B. W. Holden is erecting a new drive shed and stable.

Mrs. Everton Emberly and children have arrived here from Montreal.

Lottie Hill has gone to Alexandria Bay, N.Y.

John Lockwood and wife have gone to Newburgh, to spend a few days there.

F. E. Benjamin and S. Winter will erect new parts to their dwelling.

No Heart too Bad to be cured.—Testimony could be piled high in commendation of the wonderful cures wrought by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. No case

HOW TWO BEAUTIFUL WOMEN ESCAPED SPRING CATARRH BY USE OF PE-RU-NA.

Nothing Robs One of Strength Like Spring Catarrh---Spring Fever is Spring Catarrh.



Mrs. Leone Dolehan.



Miss Helen Whitman.

Mrs. Leone Dolehan, in a letter from the Commercial Hotel, Minneapolis, Minn., writes:

The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio. Gentlemen: "For two months my physician experimented with me trying to cure a hard cold which settled in my stomach, causing inflammation and catarrh. I then made up my mind he was simply unable to help me, and reading some of the flattering testimonials as to the value of Peruna in such cases, I thought I would try it.

"It was six weeks before I could eat a meal without unpleasant effects, but I have now been well for six months, and I give all the credit to Peruna."—Mrs. Leone Dolehan

Miss Helen Whitman, 808 1/2 Grand Ave., Milwaukee, Wis., writes:

"There is nothing like Peruna for that tired feeling, which gives you no ambition for work or play. After a prolonged illness, about a year ago I felt unable to regain my health, but four bottles of Peruna made a wonderful change and restored me to perfect health. As long as you keep your blood in a good condition you are all right, and Peruna seems to fill the veins with pure, healthful blood. I thoroughly endorse it."—Miss Helen Whitman.

How to Get Strong Nerves.

First, repair the injury already done to your nerves. The way to do this is to do exactly as did Mr. Hal P. Denton, Chief Department Publicity and Promotion of National Export Exposition.

He writes: "Toward the latter part of August I found myself in a very much run-down condition. My family physician said I had nervous prostration and recommended a sea voyage. I gradually grew worse. A kind friend whom I had known in Ohio recommended Peruna. Though skeptical, I finally yielded to his advice. After using one bottle I was much improved and with the fifth bottle came complete recovery. I am in perfect health today and owe everything to Peruna."—Hal P. Denton.

A Spring Tonic.

Almost everybody needs a tonic in the

spring. Something to brace the nerves, invigorate the brain, and cleanse the blood. That Peruna will do this is beyond all question. Everyone who has tried it has had the same experience as Mrs. D. W. Timberlake, of Lynchburg, Va., who, in a recent letter, made use of the following words: "I always take a dose of Peruna after business hours, as it is a great thing for the nerves. There is no better spring tonic, and I have used about all of them."—Mrs. D. W. Timberlake.

Catarrh in Spring.

The spring is the best time to treat catarrh. Nature renews herself every spring. The system is rejuvenated by spring weather. This renders medicines more effective. A short course of Peruna, assisted by the balmy air of spring, will cure old, stubborn cases of catarrh that have resisted treatment for years. Everybody should have a copy of Dr. Hartman's latest book on catarrh. Address The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

James Whalen, Peter Finn. Anthony Finn, James Kehoe and James Campbell.

Arizona's Lake of Ink.

In Arizona there is an area in which thirty-five hundred volcanoes may be counted. The majority are extinct, but hundreds are active, emitting smoke, hot water, mud and mineral substances.

From the sides of the hills, grouped in an immense amphitheatre, come forth beautiful springs of clear, warm water—some so sour, others so sweet, so bitter and so strongly alkaline, that no living being or animal can drink it. These waters

cloth immersed in the lake. To the taste, the water is warm, salt, and bitter. To the bather, the sensation, on entering the water, is exhilarating to a wonderful degree.

Millions of bubbles, formed by escaping gases, keep the surface of the lake agitated at all times, till it rolls, boils and foams, as if ready to break over its banks and escape; and again, only in myriads of sparkling globules, glittering in the sunlight. Whenever the volcanoes rage with anger, the lake follows, and the sight of its maddened waters is well worth seeing.

Present Price of Radium.

Word has been received from the

through their walls, though this seems paradoxical in view of our knowledge of the action of light in passing through glass. Phosphorescent zinc sulphide is a preparation for making screens for viewing the radium emanations, since zinc sulphide transforms the radiations of radium into luminous light waves; zinc sulphide for this purpose may be obtained in bottles of twenty-five grams each for \$5.

The German chemists are making a radium bromide compound which is claimed to have 1,000,000 radio activity. It is put up in phials containing ten milligrams which are now being sold at \$300.

The prices are advancing from

John Lockwood and wife have gone to Newburgh, to spend a few days there.

F. E. Benjamin and S. Winter will erect new parts to their dwelling.

No Heart too Bad to be cured.—Testimony could be piled high in commendation of the wonderful cures wrought by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. No case stands against this great remedy where it did not relieve the most acute heart sufferings inside of thirty minutes. It attacks the disease in an instant after taken.—131.

NEWBURGH.

A sad death took place at Wilkison on Monday May 9th, at 7 a.m., when James Fisher was called from this earthly realm to receive his eternal reward. Deceased had been suffering for the past four years from a severe cold, he contracted in 1899, and all that medical skill and loving care could do was of no avail, but on Monday the angel of death relieved him of his sufferings. During his long illness his graces were most severely tried and surely never did any shine brighter, as his sufferings were endured with the utmost fortitude and patience, never murmuring or complaining. He was a noble and unselfish father, ever forgetting himself in the good of others. His life was conducted by the true sentiments of piety, and his way of thinking on every occasion was upright and just, and he quitted this mortal state to receive in a better world the crown of a well-spent life. Deceased was fifty-three years of age and had been a life-long member of the Roman Catholic church and in politics a staunch liberal. Besides his sorrowing wife he leaves three small children, and the sincerest sympathy of their many friends goes out to them in their sad bereavement. His pall-bearers were: Charles O'Neill

From the sides of the hills, grouped in an immense amphitheatre, come forth beautiful springs of clear, warm water—some so sour, others so sweet, so bitter and so strongly alkaline, that no living being or animal can drink it. These waters course down the hillsides, laying a coat of white, pink, purple, blue or green, made by the mineral salts they contain, upon everything with which they come in contact.

In the midst of these hills is the Lake of Lug. There run into it scores of streams of clear, mineral, hot water; other streams, that are warm and two that are cold.

The lake, one fourth of a mile in length, and one eighth of a mile in width, lies like a gem, set in those hills of these ancient volcanoes. The ink-like water which fills the lake, comes up to within three or four inches of the level of its shores.

The temperature near the edge is about a hundred and ten degrees, Fahrenheit, gradually growing warmer as you get down in it, and, as you approach the centre of the lake, on the surface it is a hundred and fifty-six degrees, and at a depth of two hundred and fifty feet it is two hundred and sixteen degrees.

Near the shore, on the east, south and west sides, the water is only four to six feet in depth for twenty feet or more into the lake, where the shelf breaks off perpendicularly, and there no bottom has ever been found.

To the touch the water feels smooth and oily. The ashes and oil which cover the lake when its waters are quiet are from one-half an inch to an inch thick. The water of the lake is jet black, though it does not color the skin of those who bathe in it.

Under a magnifying glass the coloring matter seems to be a minute black substance, held in suspension by the water, which adheres to white

Whenever the volcanoes rage with anger, the lake follows, and the sight of its maddened waters is well worth seeing.

Present Price of Radium.

Word has been received from the makers of Curie's radium that it can be furnished at the present time in several different degrees of purity and therefore in varying intensities. The list given below is for radium and barium chloride, except the lowest activity, which is a compound of radium and carbonate. The minimum quantities sold as well as the current prices for radium are stated. The letter "x" after the figure in the first column indicates "activity".

Activity.	Smallest Quantity Sold.	Price
40x (carbonate).....	1 gram ..	\$1.50
210x (vacuum chlor-)	1 " ..	8.50
1000x " ..	2-10 " ..	10.00
10000x " ..	1 " ..	40.00
30,000x " ..	1-10 " ..	15.00
3,0000x " ..	1 " ..	120.00
7,0000x " ..	1-10 " ..	35.00
7,0000x " ..	1 " ..	325.00
10,0000x " ..	1-10 " ..	60.00
10,0000x " ..	1 " ..	55.00
20,0000x " ..	1-10 " ..	150.00
20,0000x " ..	1 " ..	1,250.00

The radium compounds have the appearance of fine white powder and look very like the quinine we so liberally dose ourselves with when occasion requires. The radium salts are hermetically sealed in glass tubes, although patented aluminum phials, with silver caps, may be purchased for \$15 each. Aluminum tubes are preferable to glass phials, since the former permit a larger percentage of the radium rays to pass

five grams each for \$5.

The German chemists are making a radium bromide compound which is claimed to have 1,000,000 radio activity. It is put up in phials containing ten milligrams which are now being sold at \$300.

The prices are advancing from week to week owing to the enormous demand and the limited supply, and while the above scale is accurate for the time being it is extremely doubtful if these prices will hold good for an extended period.

Insects and Crop Rotation.

In view of the foregoing, Professor Forbes thinks it behooves farmers to know a few of the facts and some of the language of general entomology. It will pay the farmer well to recognize the common injurious insects and to become acquainted with the main facts of their transformations, habits and life history.

The farmer should also know the effect of the common crop rotations on insects injurious to the crops involved in the rotation. The critical period in the ordinary fixed routine of the farm is that of the change from grass to corn, and more of the farmer's money is dropped into the dirt right there than anywhere else in the whole scheme of his ordinary operations.

Even That Didn't Work.

"Did you do nothing to resuscitate the body?" was asked of a witness at a coroner's inquest.

"Yes, sir; we searched the pockets," was the reply.

LIFE

without experi-
that follows,
The nerves
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Head-rite

25c. CURES HEADACHE

Guaranteed to Cure within 30 Minutes, or money refunded

All Druggists or mailed. The Remold Remedy Co., Montreal

"Write for Our Great Humorous Booklet."

Pollard's Wallpapers.

We have still a very large stock suitable for every purpose.

The prices are marked down to the Lowest Possible Point

Bargains in Paper
at 2½c, 3c, 4c, and 5 Cents.

All papers over 3c per roll have Borders and Ceilings to match.

POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE,
E. J. POLLARD, Prop.

DALNY OCCUPIED BY JAPS

Port Arthur Electric Supply Cut Off.

DALNY OCCUPIED.

The report is reiterated at Tokio that Dalny has been occupied by the Japanese, who, it is said, will thus be able to cut off Port Arthur's electric supply, which would seriously check the use of searchlights at the fortress there.

RUSSIANS IN THE DARK.

The Russian authorities are completely in the dark as to what is happening in the territory occupied by the enemy, except such news as comes from the newspapers abroad and originating from Japanese sources. The reports of a Japanese landing at Taku-Shan and the investment of Port Dalny, etc., while not confirmed at St. Petersburg officially, are not denied.

ALEXIEFF AT HARBIN.

Viceroy Alexieff has telegraphed to the Emperor at St. Petersburg announcing the transfer of his headquarters to Harbin.

The Admiralty reports that Rear-Admiral Jessen's squadron is at Vladivostok.

It is semi-officially stated that the report that Viceroy Alexieff will be recalled at the instance of Gen. Kouroupatkin and Vice-Admiral Skrydloff is absolutely unfounded.

It is officially announced that Gen. Kouroupatkin's headquarters will remain at Liao-Yang. He has no intention, at least for the present, of retiring from his position there.

TO DESTROY RAILWAY.

According to a despatch to St. Petersburg from Harbin, two Japanese officers, who were recently captured while entering Manchuria in disguise, confessed that a number of Japanese were penetrating Manchuria for the purpose of tampering with the railway. They are reported to have said that a hundred officers of the general staff and three hundred others had left Peking in disguise with this object since the war began. Their special objective was the bridge carrying the railway across the River Nonc. Failing this, they would destroy the railway anywhere.

It is officially announced that in compliance with Gen. Kouroupatkin's request no more correspondents will be allowed to go to the front. A general mobilization in the Government of Kharkoff has been ordered. The residents are also directed to submit their horses for the inspection of the military authorities, who will choose the animals suitable for war service.

20,000 VOLUNTEERS.

The correspondent of the London Times at Tokio says that 20,000 men volunteered to serve on the eight Japanese steamers that were employed in the last attempt to block Port Arthur.

Three hundred and forty-two Japanese from the Island of Saghalien have arrived at Hakodate. They say that the Russians granted them every facility, and treated them well.

Two hundred and fifty Cossacks are reported at Kiengseng, in Northern Corea.

DISAFFECTION IN RUSSIA.

A despatch to the London Stan-

would be made to hold Feng-Wang-Cheng, the superiority of the Japanese in all fighting arms ensuring a disaster similar to that at Chiu-Tien-Cheng. Therefore, Gen. Sassulitch was given strict orders that there should be no fight of the rearguard. The Russians left while Gen. Kuroki was making his dispositions for a big battle.

The Japanese approached from two directions along the main road and up the valley, placing batteries so as to command the town. This procedure shows that the entire Japanese plan of operation had been thoughtfully prepared, and that every division commander knew exactly what he should do.

DECLINED THEIR LIBERTY.

A despatch to the London Chronicle from Tokio says that 1,363 Russians were buried by the Japanese with military honors, between Chiu-Tien-Cheng and Tan-Shang-Cheng. The officers and men captured were treated better by the Japanese doctors than by their own surgeons. The prisoners were offered permission to leave, but they preferred to stay and attend to their own wounded. The Japanese are remunerating them for their services. The Russian officers who were paroled had their swords returned to them.

BRIDGES BLOWN UP.

The Japanese have destroyed the railway at Port Adams, blowing up the bridges says a St. Petersburg despatch.

DEATH IN TRIUMPH.

During the popular demonstration at Tokio on Saturday night in honor of the victories achieved by the Japanese forces, 21 people were killed and 40 injured. The killed and injured were mostly boys, who were caught against a closed gate at an angle in the old palace walls by the throng and crushed or drowned in an old moat.

DOCTORS WANTED.

An urgent telegram has been received at St. Petersburg from Mukden, asking for the immediate despatch of one hundred doctors. Typhus fever, dysentery, and small-pox have assumed an epidemic character among the Russian troops.

10,000 AT PORT ARTHUR.

It is believed at St. Petersburg that the military force at Port Arthur does not exceed 10,000 men. Sailors will man the shore guns. Admiral Skrydloff, who was appointed to succeed Admiral Makaroff, will now probably go to Vladivostok.

CALLING OUT RESERVES.

The Russian Consul-General at Vienna has notified Russian subjects in Austria that all naval officers and men in all categories in eleven of the Russian province and all the reserves employed on the volunteer fleet and in Government arsenals have been called out.

ALEXIEFF RECALLED.

The Paris Journal says it is assured that Admiral Alexieff has been recalled at the joint instance of Gen. Kouroupatkin and Admiral Skrydloff. Grand Duke Nicholas will replace him.

ing of the Japanese on the Liao-Tung Peninsula has been so successful that the warships escorting the transports have rejoined the squadron.

Simultaneously with the attack on Port Arthur the Japanese laid a cable between one of the islands and the mainland as a protection to their landing place.

VICTUALLED FOR A YEAR.

The military authorities at St. Petersburg confess to be a little affected by the cutting off of Port Arthur. They do not believe that the Japanese will attempt to storm the place, they well knowing the strength of the works. They say the town is victualled for a year, and is impregnable by sea or land. They also say that the non-resistance to the Japanese landing was in accordance with the plans of Gen. Kouroupatkin, who provided for such a contingency. Various estimates are made of the strength of the garrison at Port Arthur. It is believed that a large part of it has been withdrawn, but it is said that Gen. Stoessel still commands more than 20,000 troops, while 15,000 seamen from the fleet are available for assisting in the defence.

It is not expected that anything will be heard from the beleaguered fortress henceforth until Gen. Kouroupatkin has accomplished his designs. Meanwhile patience should be exercised. This optimism is not shared outside of military quarters.

ALL CLASSES STUNNED.

A despatch to the London Standard from Odessa says that all classes are stunned by the series of disasters to the Russian army. The universal depression is intensified by the fear that the blunders of the campaign will prove irretrievable.

EXPECT FRESH TRIUMPH.

There is general satisfaction in Japan at the comparative smallness of the Japanese losses at Chiu-Tien-Cheng. The official account of the losses has not been amended. The statement that the Japanese army moved northward after the battle is regarded as presaging a further victory, and the report that Gen. Kouroupatkin is marching to Feng-Wang-Cheng with 20,000 Russian troops is welcomed as affording the prospect of a fresh triumph.

RUSSIAN STRATEGY WEAK.

A despatch to the London Times from Tokio says that the Japanese consider that the Russians' strategy at the Yalu River showed the same defect as the Chinese strategy in 1894, namely, lack of offensive and initiative.

Capt. Arina, who commanded the first two blocking fleets at Port Arthur, in a lecture at Tokio, said that no Japanese torpedo boat or torpedo-boat destroyer has been obliged to return to harbor for repairs since the beginning of the war. All has been repaired at sea. The Russians were bad gunners, although they would have damaged the Japanese ships if their explosives had been effective. The Japanese navy had been constantly practising since November with full charges until they had developed a skill which inspired great confidence. Their movements, moreover, were much facilitated by excellent electric communications. The Russians apparently lacked skill to manoeuvre at night without lights.

ALARM AT NEW-CHWANG.

A telegram from New-Chwang to London states that grave uneasiness prevails in the British community there. British property, valued at \$2,500,000, is unprotected, and six thousand robbers are in the neighborhood. The Government is much

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, May 10.—Wheat—The offerings are light, there is a better demand from the millers and the market is firmer at 92c for No. 2 red and white west or east. Goose is steady at 81c for No. 2 east. Spring is steady at 87c for No. 2 east. Manitoba wheat is steadier at 92c for No. 1 hard, 91c for No. 1 northern, 87c for No. 2 northern, and 84c for No. 3 northern at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour—Is steady at \$3.60 bid for cars of 90 per cent. patents in buyers' bags west or east. Choice brands are quoted 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba flour is steady at \$5 for cars of Hungarian patents, \$4.70 for second patents, and \$4.60 for strong bakers', bags included, on the track Toronto.

Millfeed—Is steady at \$17 for cars of shorts and \$16 for bran in bulk east or west. Manitoba millfeed is steady at \$21 for cars of shorts and \$20 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—Is dull at 42c for No. 2, 41c for No. 3 extra, and 28c for No. 3 west or east.

Buckwheat—Is quiet at 48c to 49c for No. 2 west or east.

Rye—Is steady at 59c to 60c for No. 2 west or east.

Corn—Is steady at 41c for cars of mixed and 42c for yellow west. American is steady at 58c for No. 2 yellow, 57c for No. 3 yellow, and 56c for No. 3 mixed in car lots on track Toronto.

Oats—Are not offering freely, there is a good demand and the market is firm at 32c for No. 1 white and 31c for No. 2 white east. No. 2 white are quoted at 30c middle freights.

Rolls Oats—Are steady at \$4.50 for cars of bags and \$4.75 for barrels on the track Toronto, and 25c more for broken lots here and 40c more outside.

Peas—Are steady at 56c for No. 2 west or east.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—The demand is very dull for any but the best lines.

Creamery, prints 17c to 19c

do solids 16c to 17c

Dairy, lb. rolls, choice 12c to 13c

do large rolls 12c to 13c

do poor to medium 10c to 12c

Cheese—Local dealers quote new large at 8c, new twins at 6c and old large at 9c for job lots here.

Eggs—The demand for eggs continues active and the market is firm in tone and unchanged at 14c to 14c per dozen.

Potatoes—Quotations are steady to firm at \$1.10 to \$1.15 for cars on track here, and some holders are asking \$1.15 for cars outside. Potatoes out of store are held at \$1.25 to \$1.30 per bag.

Seeds—Local dealers quote \$4.25 to \$7.60 for alsike, \$5.40 to \$7.75 for red clover and \$1.50 to \$2.75 for timothy, the latter for flail-thrashed, all per bushel, in job lots.

Maple Syrup—Quotations are unchanged at \$1 per imperial gallon.

Baled Hay—Car lots on track here are quoted easier in tone at \$9 per ton.

Baled Straw—The market is quoted firm at \$5.50 per ton for car lots on track here.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, May 10.—Car lots of No. 2 oats were sold here to-day at 38c store, No. 3 Montreal inspection being quoted at 37c to 37c. No. 3 Peterboro' oats are offered at 35c on track. Peas were about steady at 71c afloat May. No. 2 barley 49c, and No. 3 extra 48c.

say that the Russians granted them every facility, and treated them well.

Two hundred and fifty Cossacks are reported at Kiengseng, in North-east Korea.

DISAFFECTION IN RUSSIA.

A despatch to the London Standard from Kiev reports increasing political disaffection in the south-western provinces of Russia, which is causing grave anxiety to the authorities. The revolutionary organizations are greatly elated by the collapse of Russian military prestige, which is giving an enormous impetus to their propaganda. The leaders, however, do not think that the time is ripe for an open combined movement against the Government. They prefer to wait until the long struggle, which is everywhere deemed inevitable, has exhausted the Imperial power.

MET DEATH IN FLIGHT.

A despatch to a London news agency from Liao-Yang, dated May 10, says:—"An accident to a train from Port Arthur to Harbin occurred May 8th near Tieling. Thirty passengers were killed and 50 injured, and the permanent way was badly damaged."

"It is reported that a three days' typhoon greatly retarded the Japanese landing at Pitsewo."

JAPANESE LOST 185 KILLED.

The official report of the Japanese casualties at the Battle of the Yalu, May 1, shows that the guards lost one officer and twenty men killed, and had seven officers and one hundred and twenty-two men wounded.

The second division lost one officer and eighty-four men killed, and thirteen officers and three hundred and five men wounded.

The twelfth division had three officers and seventy-six men killed, and five officers and two hundred and sixty-three men wounded.

RUSSIANS RETREATING.

A Tokio despatch says: Last Friday, after sharp cavalry skirmishes at Erhtaisui, Santaisu and other places a detachment of infantry belonging to Gen. Kuroki's army took Feng-Wang-Cheng. The Russians before retiring exploded the magazine, but left large quantities of hospital stores, which are being used by the Japanese hospitals.

Feng-Wang-Cheng was the second line of the Russian defence, and a stiff fight was anticipated. Gen. Kuroki pressed forward and attacked before the Russians had recovered from the demoralization and confusion into which they had been thrown by their previous defeat on the Yalu River.

Gen. Kuroki, commander of the first army corps, reports:—"On May 6 our cavalry detachment dispersed the enemy at Feng-Wang-Cheng, which was immediately occupied by our infantry detachment. The enemy burned ammunition before evacuating the stronghold. Refugees of the enemy, who have been hiding in the adjoining forests and villages continue to come and surrender."

WHY RUSSIANS FLED.

Two official despatches to St. Petersburg, calculated to increase the depression existing among all circles in Russia, were given out on Sunday night. From the point of view of the progress of the campaign the most important is that regarding the capture by the Japanese without opposition of Feng-Wang-Cheng on May 6.

Gen. Kouropatkin forwarded a message from Lieut.-Gen. Sassulitch, who has been left in command of the column retiring from Feng-Wang-Cheng, which described the movements of the enemy in connection with the occupation of the town.

The information caused no surprise to the officials, who were already advised of the decision that no attempt

ALEXIEFF RECALLED.

The Paris Journal says it is assured that Admiral Alexieff has been recalled at the joint instance of Gen. Kouropatkin and Admiral Skrydloff. Grand Duke Nicholas will replace him.

PORT ARTHUR ISOLATED.

A despatch received at St. Petersburg on Friday says that Port Arthur is cut off from all communication by land, the Japanese having disembarked in its rear, occupied the railroad, and cut the telegraph.

Vice-Admiral Skrydloff, who is en route to Port Arthur to take over command of the naval forces in the Far East, will be unable to reach his destination.

The Ministry of War has received the following telegram from Major-General Pfug, chief of the military staff:—

"According to the information I have received, seven of the enemy's transports, and afterwards about 40, appeared opposite Pitsewo on the evening of May 4. On the morning of May 5 the Japanese began to land at Pitsewo and on the coast near Cape Terminal (about 15 miles south-west of Pitsewo, under cover of an artillery fire. At this moment about 60 transports were observed bearing down upon the whole front and our posts retired from the shore. All papers in the post-office at Pitsewo were removed, and the Russian inhabitants abandoned the town. According to Chinese reports, by the evening of May 5 about 10,000 of the enemy's troops had landed and taken up quarters in the Chinese villages near the points of debarkation. The enemy sent two columns of about one regiment each, one in the westerly direction and the other to the southward. On May 6 a passenger train from Port Arthur was fired upon, a mile and a quarter outside Polandien (about 40 miles north of Port Arthur), by a hundred Japanese infantrymen, occupying the heights east of the railway. The train carried many passengers, 200 sick occupying an ambulance carriage flying the Red Cross flag. Two of the sick were wounded. The train succeeded in reaching Polandien. Tranquility prevails in the Maritime Province and in Yin-Kow."

Your correspondent confirms the reports of the closing of the harbor at Port Arthur. The Russians found the entrance practically blocked after Monday's fight. Admiral Alexieff and his staff took a train for Mukden before the Japanese seized the railway. The second Japanese army corps is now occupying the Liao-Tung Peninsula without opposition, principally from below New-Chwang. Grand Duke Boris left Port Arthur after Monday's blockade before the railway was seized.

MORE THAN 60,000.

There is little that can be added to the official despatches, says a London telegram. There is no authoritative statement of the strength of the Japanese forces that have landed in Manchuria. One who professes to be informed, places the number at more than 60,000. The name of the commander of the invading force is not given, and the disposition of the troops is, of course, not divulged.

Pitsewo, the place where the Japanese landed, is on the east coast of the peninsula and seventy-five miles above Port Arthur. Port Adams, the scene of the second landing, is situated on the arm of Society Bay, on the west coast of the peninsula, directly opposite and about twenty miles distant from Pitsewo. The railroad that connects Port Arthur with Mukden passes close to Port Adams, and is now in the possession of the Japanese at this point.

REJOINED SQUADRON.

The Tokio correspondent of the London Chronicle says that the land-

ALARM AT NEW-CHWANG.

A telegram from New-Chwang to London states that grave uneasiness prevails in the British community there. British property, valued at \$2,500,000, is unprotected, and six thousand robbers are in the neighborhood. The Government is much blamed for the withdrawal of the British cruiser Espegie from the port.

WENT DOWN CHEERING.

The Japanese displayed desperate courage in their fireship attack on the night of Tuesday. The ships as they approached were divided into three groups, all heading straight for the entrance of the harbor. While still far from the shore they ran on the Russian mines, and they were under a murderous fire from the Russian batteries. Three torpedo boats followed the fireships to pick up the crews of the latter. When the first ship foundered the crew clambered up the mast, cheering for the Emperor of Japan as they went down. From the masthead of the second vessel, as she began to sink, her crew waved lanterns to indicate her course to those astern. Their small boats, though soon riddled, did not raise the white flag.

One of the Russian rowboats which approached a sinking ship for the purpose of saving her crew was met by a small-arm fire.

GLOOM IN RUSSIA.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph represents the public as being in a state of profound gloom and suppressed dissatisfaction. Voices are becoming more numerous and louder, which enquire whether Manchuria is worth the enormous sacrifices which are being made. The Bourse is depressed. Government bonds especially dropping.

The Odessa correspondent of the London Standard states that the impression created there by the Russian defeat at Chiu-Tien-Cheng is extremely gloomy.

HUNDREDS OF WOUNDED.

St. Petersburg telegrams to Paris say that the manager of the hospitals at Harbin has received already 500 wounded, and has received notice that considerably more may be expected.

The Russian general staff has received a list of the officers killed. It shows that the day was more disastrous than at first reported.

Gen. Sassulitch who was in general command in the battle, was seriously wounded. The number of prisoners taken by the Japanese is given as about 1,000.

The impression prevails in St. Petersburg that only the beginning of the truth has been made known.

CREEDS WILL BE PROTECTED.

Prime Minister Katsura, of Japan, has taken steps to allay the fears of some of the foreign missionaries that the war will create strife between the Christians and non-Christians in Japan. He summoned prominent native Christian leaders and assured them that the Government would efficiently protect all creeds. He said that the war was not one of religion or race. Japan's aim was solely to secure paramount peace in the Far East. He added that the leaders of the Buddhist and Shinto sects had been warned not to confound politics with religion.

RIOTING AT WARSAW.

Two Hundred Persons Arrested and a Student Killed.

A despatch from Posen, Prussia, says: Warsaw newspapers received here state that 200 persons were arrested and one student killed in the streets the other day, on the anniversary of the promulgation of the Polish Constitution.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, May 10.—Car lots of No. 2 oats were sold here to-day at 38½c store, No. 3 Montreal inspection being quoted at 37½c to 37¾c. No. 3 Peterboro' oats are offered at 35c on track. Peas were about steady at 71c above May. No. 2 barley 49c, and No. 3 extra 48c.

Flour—Manitoba patents, \$5.10; strong bakers', \$4.80; winter wheat patents, \$5 to \$5.25; straight rollers, \$4.70 to \$4.85; straight rollers, in bags, \$2.25 to \$2.30.

Feed—Manitoba bran in bags, \$19; shorts, \$21 per ton; Ontario bran in bulk, \$19 to \$20; shorts, \$20.50 to \$21.50; mouille, \$26 to \$28 per ton as to quality.

Rolled Oats—Dealers are asking \$2.32½ for bags and \$4.90 in barrels on track. These figures are for 90-lb bags being also on the market.

Hay—No. 1, \$10 to \$11; No. 2, \$8.50 to \$9.50; clover mixed, \$7.50 to \$8; clover, \$7 to \$7.50 per ton in car lots.

Beans—Choice primes, \$1.45 per bushel, \$1.40 in car lots.

Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$17 to \$19; light short cut, \$16 to \$17.50; American fat backs, \$17.50; compound lard, 7½c to 8c; Canadian lard, 7c to 7½c; kettle rendered, 8½c to 9½c, according to quality; hams, 11c to 12c; bacon, 12½c to 13½c; fresh killed shabbler hogs, \$7.50 to \$7.75; live hogs, \$5.25 to \$5.50.

Eggs—New laid, 14½c to 15c.

Butter—New made, 15½c to 16c, western dairy, 13c; rolls, 12c.

Cheese—Ontario full made, 8c to 9c; new fodder, 7½c to 7¾c.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, May 10.—The leading feature of the market was the active demand for butchers' cattle, of which the deliveries were large, but not sufficient to supply the wants of buyers who were present from many outside points, as well as from the city. A good proportion of the cattle offered were choice animals, while a large number of fat cows changed hands at good prices.

The demand for feeders kept up well, and transactions were fairly numerous. The prices were strong, indeed several of the buyers complained about what they had to pay for their cattle. Stockers and feeders also found a ready sale at firm prices.

Trade in sheep and lambs was lively, and none were carried over unsold. The fun was moderate. Prices were about 10 to 12½ cents lower all round.

The heavy offerings of calves weakened prices a little, but it was surprising how many animals the buyers had room for. To bring top prices calves have to be extra choice. Good milk cows sold at strong figures to-day, while poor ones were hard to get rid of.

The prices of exporters' ranged from \$4.50 to \$4.95 per cwt. Extra choice were worth \$4.75 up, and medium to good \$4.50 to \$4.70.

Quotations for butchers' cattle were as follows:—Choice butchers', \$4.40 to \$4.65; fair to good, \$4.15 to \$4.35; common to fair, \$3.30 to \$3.90; rough cows, \$3 to \$3.25 per cwt.

Prices ruled firm in feeders and stockers. We quote—Feeders, 1,000 to 1,300 lbs., \$4.35 to \$4.60; feeders, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$3.50 to \$3.75; stockers, 600 to 800 lbs., \$3 to \$3.75; stock calves, 350 to 500 lbs., \$3.25 to \$3.50; off colors and roughs, same weight, \$2.75 up.

The feeling in sheep and lambs was steady to lower. We quote—Heavy ewes, \$4 to \$4.25; light sheep, \$4.40 to \$4.65; bucks, \$3 to \$3.50; yearling lambs, \$5.50 to \$6.12½; barnyard lambs, \$3.50 to \$4.50 per cwt.; Spring lambs, \$2.50 to \$5.50 each.

Calves brought \$2 to \$8 each, and 3½ to 5c per lb.

Hogs were unchanged. We quote—Selects, 160 to 200 lbs. of prime bacon quality, off cars, Toronto, 10c

\$5.10; fats, \$4.85; sows, \$3.50 to \$3.75; stags, \$2 to \$2.50 per cwt.

BUFFALO GRAIN MARKETS.

Buffalo, May 10—Flour steady. Wheat, nothing doing. Corn, fairly steady; No. 2 yellow, 59½¢; No. 2 corn, 57½¢. Oats strong; No. 2 white, 48¢; No. 2 mixed, 41½¢. Barley, no offerings. Rye, No. 1 Wisconsin, 78¢.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

What Our Representatives Are Doing at Ottawa.

RAILWAY BILLS.

The Committee on Railways, Canals, and Telegraph Lines considered and reported the bill respecting the Guelph Junction Railway Company, which Mr. Guthrie has in charge, and the bill incorporating the Guelph and Goderich Railway Company. The first mentioned bill gives the Guelph Junction Railway Company power to construct an extension to Listowel, with a branch to St. Mary's and Clinton, via Stratford, the work to be commenced within two years.

Mr. Henderson's bill to incorporate the Walkerton and Lucknow Railway Company, to construct a railway of standard gauge from Hanover to Lucknow, via Walkerton and Teeswater, was held over.

Mr. Olivet's bill incorporating the Edmonton, Athabasca and Mackenzie River Railway Company was thrown out.

The bill respecting the Berlin, Waterloo, Wellesley and Lake Huron Railway Company was reported after amendment provides that the purchase or lease of the Galt, Preston and Hespeler, or Preston and Berlin Street Railways, provincial corporations, by this company, shall not remove them from provincial control or constitute them works for the general advantage of Canada.

ELECTRIC LIGHT METERS.

Representatives of several of the electric light companies of Canada had a conference with the Minister of Inland Revenue in regard to the operations of the Electric Light Act. The companies asked for the establishment of an electrical standardizing bureau at Ottawa as a separate institution for the adjustment and standardizing of commercial electric meters, etc.

The delegation also asked that the law be amended so that the finding of any device in the possession of any one to prevent the proper registration of electric current should be prima facie evidence for his conviction.

WINNIPEG'S PROTEST.

Mr. LaRiviere learned from Sir Wilfrid Laurier that a letter had been received by the Minister of Public Works from the Winnipeg Board of Trade protesting against the delay in carrying out the improvements to navigation at St. Andrew's Rapids. The department now had the matter under its careful consideration.

AGRICULTURAL EMISSARIES.

A return brought down gives the names of fifty-nine delegates who were sent from Canada by the Government to Great Britain and other European countries. Their duties are said to have been to deliver lectures, to attend and give information at farmers' clubs, fairs, etc., to make personal canvasses, to give advice to intending emigrants and generally to make themselves useful to the regular agents of the Emigration Department.

Twenty-two of these were engaged in the south of England, ten in Yorkshire and Lancashire, nine in the Midlands, ten in Scotland, three in Wales, two in Ireland, two in Belgium, and one in Sweden and Norway. They were paid different amounts, varying from \$705 down to \$344, the average payment being

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

Two deserters from the Northwest Mounted Police have been captured at Regina.

Seventeen deaths from tuberculosis in Hamilton last month have been reported.

Brandon is flooded, some of the streets and the Assiniboine bridge being three feet under water.

The Temiskaming Railway Commission has decided to call for tenders for thirty miles of the extension.

The journeymen plumbers of Hamilton have accepted 30 cents an hour with a nine-hour day.

The inland revenue returns at Kingston last month were \$10,990, an increase of \$1,076 over April last year.

By-laws to raise \$200,000 for waterworks and \$20,000 for a new collegiate building were carried at Portage la Prairie.

For setting fire to his employer's house and barn Wm. Roberts was sentenced at Hamilton to one year in the Central Prison.

The Lenora mine, British Columbia, Crofton smelter, and 400 acres of timber land on Mount Secker have been sold to an English company.

George W. Smith, implement agent at Rockwood, was sent to penitentiary for five years, less time already served, for forging \$3,000 worth of farmers' notes.

FOREIGN.

One hundred natives were killed by a hurricane which ravaged Coghina.

The boundary dispute between Peru and Brazil has reached an acute stage.

A Williamsport, Pa., angler, charged with catching trout under the size allowed by law, pleaded that the fish shrunk after being landed.

Some time ago a hen laid 12 eggs in the bed of Mrs. Patrick Haney's cat, at Wilmington, Del. The animal drove the hen away and proceeded to lie on the eggs, with the result that it hatched out 12 fine chickens. The cat will not allow the hen to come near.

After sleeping steadily for just upon a fortnight, Mrs. A. J. Breton, of Chisholm, Maine, has awakened, and, it is believed, will recover. She was stricken with nervous hysteria, and though constantly attended by physicians, fell into a deep sleep and could not be aroused.

Owing to the carelessness of Thomas Bean, a farmer of Algonquin, Ill., in putting a smoldering tobacco pipe into his pocket, he is fatally burned. The fire in the pipe communicated to his coat and ignited oil with which he had anointed himself to ease the pangs of rheumatism.

"Sweet William" Deamude, the Fithian youth who holds the eating championship of Vermilion county, Illinois, on the strength of recently eating three dozen eggs at one meal and two dozen bananas on another occasion, has received a challenge from Potomac. Friends of Frank Hall of the latter place boasts that their champion recently ate forty bananas in forty minutes in a restaurant at Potomac and would not have stopped at that, but he heard the call for supper and had to leave. —and Supper was not served in Potomac war news

CONDITIONS IN RUSSIA.

Alarming Rumor of Plots Against the Czar.

The New York Sun has the following from Vienna:—Alarming rumors regarding the internal conditions of Russia are current here. A conspiracy is said to have been discovered in Russian Poland, with the result that eighteen of the ringleaders were shot. Sanguinary collisions be-

STAMP OUT CONSUMPTION

DISEASE IS CURABLE IN ITS EARLIER STAGES.

The White Plague Causes One Death in Every Eight in This Country.

Many of the most thoughtful and public-spirited men of the Dominion are numbered among the officers and members of the Canadian Association for the Prevention of Consumption and other forms of Tuberculosis, which held its fourth annual meeting in Ottawa on April 20th and 21st. Every thinking man and woman must be impressed with the necessity for united action to check the ravages of a disease which causes one death in every eight in this country, and gives rise to a vast amount of suffering and permanent ill-health. It is calculated that in Canada at the present moment between 30,000 and 40,000 persons are suffering from it, yet it is undoubtedly a preventable disease, and one that is curable in its earlier stages.

The report of the executive council pointed out that the operations of the association have combined with other influences to concentrate public attention in some degree upon consumption and to awaken a desire for information regarding the measures which should be taken to stay its ravages. The Secretary, Rev. Dr. Moore, of Ottawa, during the year distributed by mail and otherwise over 100,000 leaflets on "How to Prevent Consumption," "Rules for Consumptives," etc. Many lectures were also given, with the hearty co-operation and sympathy of medical health officers and other members of the medical profession; the mayors and members of municipal councils, the clergy of all denominations, and the proprietors of newspapers. As the president, Hon. Senator Edwards, pointed out, literature such as the association distributes should be in every home, so that the people might be taught the simple means by which the scourge may be avoided. While sanatoria were helpful in the case of those who had the disease, he believed that the great means of its prevention was in education.

INFECTION FROM ANIMALS.

A phase of the question in which farmers are particularly interested was discussed by Dr. Ravenal, an eminent United States authority, who is assistant medical director of the Henry Phipps Institute at Philadelphia, in an able address on "Animal Tuberculosis in their Relation to Human Health." Dr. Ravenal detailed with exactness the advancement made in the study of consumption since Koch of Berlin made his famous discovery of the tubercle bacillus, and said that in the course of many years experimenting he had not found any animals that were immune from tuberculosis. The lecturer vigorously combated the opinion of Koch and others that there is an essential difference between human and bovine tuberculosis, and cited a large number of experiments in support of his view that these were practically identical. While admitting that the majority of cases of consumption were due to infection by inhalation, he claimed that a considerable percentage could be definitely traced to infection through the digestive tract by food, particularly milk and meat. The few figures available seemed to indicate that about 25 per cent of children's cases were due to the latter cause. He had no knowledge of any case of an adult becoming consumptive in this way. In conclusion, Dr. Ravenal urged that while it is important to educate the public, to build sanatoria, and to establish large institutes for the treatment of advanced cases the whole duty of prevention was not being done if the possibility of infection

ON THE FARM.

THE DAIRY HERD.

The question of whether a success or failure is to follow the efforts of a farmer who has decided to go into the business of buttermaking on a fairly extensive scale will largely depend upon the class of cows he selects for his dairy herd. No matter how carefully he may manage, there is no money to be made from a herd of scrub cows. True, now and then we come across a cow of no known breeding, that proves quite good in the dairy; but it is unsafe to depend upon them without testing them carefully. No buttermaker should be content with knowing the capabilities of his herd as a whole; he should know just what each individual can do. If he does not find this out two or three good cows may be carrying along a couple of poor ones which do not return any profit whatever on care and keep. The buttermaker should find out just what it costs to keep a cow a year, what she produces, and if there is not satisfactory margin of profit, discard her at once. Better keep five good cows than ten poor ones, some of which will run the owner in debt every year.

Now, suppose a farmer has a herd of fairly good cows, say ten in number, that are each returning him some profit, but not much. He gets an average of 200 pounds of butter annually, which is above the average yield of most herds, and with the skim milk and manure he finds the business fairly profitable. But he finds that other dairymen are doing much better than he is through getting more butter per head from their cows, while not spending much more for feed. He concludes that the weak spot is in his cows, and he decides to improve his herd by breeding some cows that will be an improvement over those he now has. He figures out that while it will take some time to do this, yet in the end it is the surest way of getting what he wants. So he buys a Jersey or Gurnsey bull, or pays a neighbor who has one for its service. The heifer calves are kept and raised and when they come into milk he finds that a yield of 5,000 pounds of milk annually is possible, and that he can make an average of 250 pounds of butter, and of a higher quality. That additional 50 pounds is gained at the cost of the use of a well bred bull and a very slight addition to the cost of feed. The cows that are returning a small profit, or barely paying the market price for the feed they consume, are soon replaced by those that will give an annual addition of \$9 to \$10 per head to the farmer's income. And the second cross, of a good bull of either of these breeds, will increase the income as much more as the first one. The figures given are not large ones—they are what is possible to every farmer who will avail himself of the improvement that has been made in dairy cows by years of careful breeding and steady development, which he gets at a very light cost. He can keep on improving his cows in the same manner until he gets an average of 100 pounds of butter each year from what his original herd gave him, and if he has ten cows the extra income will be quite an item. Why not try this method of improving your herd?

THE ORCHARD.

Farmers in general, wherever soil and location will permit, should grow some fruit. As to whether it shall be made a specialty will depend on

Twenty-two of these were engaged in the south of England, ten in Yorkshire and Lancashire, nine in the Midlands, ten in Scotland, three in Wales, two in Ireland, two in Belgium, and one in Sweden and Norway. They were paid different amounts, varying from \$705 down to \$344, the average payment being \$550.

ATHENS POSTMASTER.

Mr. Taylor was informed by Sir Wm. Mulock that the former postmaster of Athens, Leeds County, had resigned after an investigation had shown an unsatisfactory condition in the management of the office. His wife was appointed to fill the vacancy on the understanding that her husband should have nothing whatever to do with the management of the office.

BILLS READ.

The following bills were read a first time:

To incorporate the Cedar Rapids Manufacturing and Power Co.—Mr. Geoffrion.

To incorporate the Vancouver Island Railway Co.—Mr. Macpherson.

To incorporate the Crockett Bay and St. Mary's Railway Co.—Mr. Macpherson.

Respecting the Trans-Canada Railway Co.—Mr. Girard.

The following bills were given a third reading in the Commons today:

Respecting certain patents of Lewis C. Curtis.—Mr. Ross (Ontario).

For the relief of Robert J. McD. Rödger.—Mr. Grant.

For the relief of James E. Taylor.—Mr. Grant.

TIBETANS DEFEATED.

Two Hundred Were Killed Before They Fled.

A despatch from British Camp, Karo Pass, Tibet, says: A stiff fight on Friday to drive the Tibetans from their positions two miles below the pass lasted for six hours. The Tibetans, numbering 1,500, held the positions with great tenacity, and lost nearly 200 before they were expelled. The British losses were Capt. Bethune and three men killed, and twenty-one men wounded. A snowstorm prevailed throughout the fight.

HEAVEN'S PUNISHMENT

Queen Natalie's View of Russia's Recent Disasters.

A despatch from Belgrade says: A prominent person here has received a letter from Queen Natalie, the widow of King Milan of Serbia, declaring that the disasters Russia has met with in the war with Japan are the just punishment of Heaven only. She says that the Czar was responsible for the tragic end of her son, King Alexander. She says that the Czar's mother will not be spared the sorrows that were inflicted upon the mother of the murdered King of Serbia.

THE SUMMER CAMPS.

Militia Department Has Decided Upon the Dates.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The Department of Militia has decided upon the dates for the Summer training camps. They are as follows:—London, June 7th; Niagara, June 14th; Kingston, June 28th; Ottawa, June 28th; Laprairie, Quebec cavalry, June 21st; Three Rivers, Quebec infantry, June 28th; Lewis, June 28th; Sussex, N.B., June 28th; Charlottetown, P.E.I., June 28th; Aldershot, N.S., Sept. 13th.

The 12th Manitoba Dragoons will go under canvas, and regimental camp will possibly be at Medicine Hat, on Sept. 5th, and at Calgary, on June 20th.

Polish bacon-curers will enter into competition with Canadian and other purveyors to the English market.

The New York Sun has the following from Vienna:—Alarming rumors regarding the internal conditions of Russia are current here. A conspiracy is said to have been discovered in Russian Poland, with the result that eighteen of the ringleaders were shot. Sanguinary collisions between the people and the police have taken place in Finland, and an infernal machine is said to have been found in the Winter Palace, in one of the Czar's living rooms.

BEER AND CANCER.

German Authority Makes an Interesting Announcement.

A Berlin despatch says:—Dr. Wolff, a well-known authority on the subject calls attention to the high mortality from cancer in the beer-drinking districts of Germany. He instances Bavaria and Salzburg, both great beer-drinking centres. Both of these districts show high mortality among cancer patients.

BRITISH GROWN COTTON

Organization With Large Capital Takes up the Work.

A London despatch says:—The Executive Committee of the British Cotton Growing Association on Wednesday decided to apply for a royal charter. The capital of the concern will be \$2,500,000 in shares of \$5 each. No profits will be divided during the first seven years.

A BUMPER CROP.

Vice-President of C.P.R. Predicts Good Season in West.

A Montreal despatch says:—Mr. Wm. Whyte, vice-president of the C. P. R., who arrived in Montreal on Friday night, said that within a few days fifty per cent. of the crop would be seeded. The condition of the soil was such that it would offset the lateness of the season, and prospects were bright for a bumper crop.

PLAGUE IN JOHANNESBURG

Two Cases Discovered and Market Closed.

A Johannesburg despatch says:—The bubonic plague has reappeared in the heart of the town. Two cases have been detected in the market, which has been ordered closed.

TO DISLodge TIBETANS.

Strong British Force Has Left Gyantse.

A despatch from Gyantse, Tibet, says:—The officials at Lhasa seem to be determined to defy the British Tibetan expedition. A strong reconnoitring force has left Gyantse to dislodge a Tibetan army on the further side of Kharola Pass, where it menaces the British communications. The presence of this army there has been known for a long time, but it was lately learned that its strength is being increased. The Lhasan authorities are levying recruits in all directions. It is expected that there will be further fighting shortly.

SHOT BY HIS FRIEND.

Lutheran Minister Accidentally Killed by Brother Minister.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: While duck-shooting at Strathcona, Alberta, on Friday, Rev. G. Poengen, German Lutheran minister, was accidentally shot in the abdomen by his friend, Rev. Mr. Henson, with whom he was enjoying the sport. He was only three feet from the muzzle of the gun, and his injuries were fatal. Mr. Poengen was a single man, and resided with his mother, who is at present visiting in New York.

becoming consumptive in this way. In conclusion, Dr. Ravenal urged that while it is important to educate the public, to build sanatoria, and to establish large institutes for the treatment of advanced cases the whole duty of prevention was not being done if the possibility of infection from animal sources were neglected. The speaker was most favorably received, and at the close of the lecture was accorded an unanimous vote of thanks on the motion of His Excellency, the Governor General, who has always taken a great interest in the work of the association.

The keynote of the convention was "Live as much as possible in the open air." Fresh air, light and sunshine are most important preventives of consumption, and all rooms occupied by consumptives should be as well lighted and ventilated as possible. Living in over-crowded, ill-ventilated, dark, dirty rooms; insufficient or bad food; dissipation or anything which enfeebles the constitution and thus impairs its power of resistance, is likely to facilitate the invasion of the system by the germs. These are found in vast numbers in the dust particles of the dried spit of the consumptive, and in the minute droplets sprayed into the atmosphere by the consumptive in coughing, consequently spitting about the streets or in buildings (churches, schools, theatres, railway stations, etc.), is a dangerous as well as a filthy habit.

The ideal place for treating incipient cases of tubercular disease is in the municipal fresh air sanatorium, where the patients may enjoy the best of care, without being altogether removed from the watchfulness of their friends and family physicians. Every patient who is cured in the sanatorium becomes an apostle of the gospel of fresh air, hence these institutions serve as object lessons of the greatest value. It is for this reason mainly that the Nova Scotia Government has just erected a sanatorium at Kentville with a capacity for 18 patients. In the whole Dominion there are only four other institutions devoted to the treatment of consumption. Three of these are under private control and management, and one is the property of the National Sanatorium Association of Ontario. The total accommodation in all of these, with that in hospitals to which consumptives are admitted, probably does not exceed 200 beds. We are indeed poorly equipped for the fight, since the sufferers are so vast in number and so widely distributed as to require a home for consumptives in nearly every country. Only the hearty co-operation of the Dominion and Provincial Governments with the municipal councils seems likely to afford a satisfactory solution of the problem of dealing with what should be no longer the "great white plague."

WHAT BRITAIN BOUGHT

Canadian Produce Imported During Past Month.

A London despatch says:—Imports from Canada for the month of April were as follows:

	Amount	Value.
Cattle	5,568	£97,698
Sheep and lambs. 1,680		2,771
Wheat, cwt.	242,100	85,943
Meal, flour, cwt. 121,700		61,364
Peas, cwt.	32,670	10,239
Bacon, cwt.	31,157	64,702
Hams, cwt.	3,523	8,556
Butter, cwt.	1,458	6,250
Cheese, cwt.	79,334	194,211

Mrs. Frank Heffnerline, of Goodland, Ind., poured gasoline on a smouldering fire, and was burned to death. Her 2-year-old son was so badly burned that he died shortly afterwards.

try this method of improving your herd?

THE ORCHARD.

Farmers in general, wherever soil and location will permit, should grow some fruit. As to whether it shall be made a specialty will depend on conditions too numerous to mention here, but there should at least, wherever possible, be sufficient fruit grown on the farm for domestic uses and in as great variety as circumstances will admit. Fruits are among the most palatable and healthful products that can be raised and no farmer should long be without a supply. It will not require a very large plot of land for this purpose and the labor will not be very great.

Farmers generally raise apples, at least and they should aim to have the best varieties of those that can be grown in the different localities. There should not be too many kinds, but the best that are adapted to any place. The orchard should have sufficient attention, and at the proper time. There will be some work necessary to be done this spring.

If the trees are kept well pruned there will not be very much of this work to be done at one time, but the idea should be to keep the trees open at the top so there can be plenty of air and sunshine, for these have much to do in perfecting the size and quality of the fruit.

Branches should not interlace or crowd each other and all decaying limbs and sprouts, whether at the roots of the trees or in the tops, should be promptly removed at any time, or, better still not allowed to grow.

The trees cannot be expected to do their best without being fed so there should be fertilizers of some kind applied. Manure in limited amount and mineral fertilizers, particularly those containing potash, will be found valuable. Wood ashes make a good fertilizer. If there are any trees in the orchard of no value cut them down and fill their places with good varieties.

SWINE RAISING.

As most of the sows bred last fall will soon farrow, farmers must be on their guard to see that too much grain feed is not given. At the same time they must be careful not to go to the other extreme. I feed roots, preferring mangels, and give twice a day to brood sows, writes F. O. Sargent.

When my sows are about ready to farrow, they are placed in a pen, by themselves long enough beforehand to become accustomed to their new surroundings. A plank 6 inches wide is placed about 5 inches from the floor all the way around the pen. This prevents the mother from lying on the young pigs. Big sows sometimes kill their young in this way, no matter how careful they may be.

For the first few days after farrowing, the sows are fed very little. As the pigs become stronger I begin to give them more feed until they are getting all they will take. I feed principally shorts, bran and crushed oats to my swine, along with roots. When it is available I like them to receive grass. An effort is made to have the pigs eating before weaning, as then they will not get a setback as a great many pigs do during the weaning period.

Whenever possible I like to feed skim milk, but when it is not available blood meal is fed instead, as I consider it next best to the skim milk. Shorts are fed with meal or a little oil cake until the pigs are three months old, when I start to feed such grain as barley, wheat and peas.

The mayor of New Orleans has asked for the resignation of the police commissioners on the charge that they are "grafters" and responsible for the existence of gambling houses.

Jack of Hearts

I.

"And that was three years ago, wasn't it?" Miss Martindale said. "It doesn't seem like it."

"No," he replied, "it seems—thirty."

"Thanks! Have I really aged so much since then?"

"I mean until I saw you I seemed thirty," he explained.

"Three years! It goes very quickly. You haven't changed much."

"I? I haven't changed at all."

She regarded him critically.

"No, you haven't—in looks."

"I haven't in any way," he replied earnestly, and with an undertone of intention in his voice. "And you—you are all I imagined."

"You imagined? Then I was not a reality three years ago. I was a mere figure of your brain! What do you mean?"

"I mean—why—that in all these years I have been imagining you in all sorts of ways, you know."

"Oh! Sometimes as fair-haired, I suppose, and sometimes as dark-haired; sometimes with a hump, and sometimes cross-eyed!"

"Nonsense!"

"Well, it's what you said—all sorts of ways. And yet—do you remember the silly speech you made to me when you went away?"

"Of course. Only it wasn't silly—it was the solid truth."

"It didn't seem very solid then; but perhaps it does now, however, at this distance. You haven't answered my question, yet, though. What was it you said?"

"Why—that—what's the use of my telling you over again if your memory is so good?"

"It's your memory that's in question, not mine. Confess you don't remember."

"But I do, of course. It was that I wouldn't forget," he said triumphantly.

Miss Martindale dropped her eyes, raised them again for a brief, fluttering moment, and again dropped them with a pensive little smile.

"And you remember what it was I said to you then?" he asked impressively, leaning nearer and looking down at the bent head.

"You said—of course; you were only saying it—but you said you would remember every word I had said to you, every look of my eyes, every tone of my voice. You were quite sentimental that night."

"It was meant, every word of it. No man could forget it. I know it now."

"Now? Didn't you know it then? What do you mean? You talk as though you were not the same man you were. Aren't you?"

"Well, every man changes, you know, every seven years. Scientific fact, I believe."

"But it hasn't been seven—only three."

"Oh, of course, not really change! Ah! And you have that photograph of me yet?"

"Of course! As if I wouldn't! It has never been out of my keeping since I stole it from—"

"I thought I gave it to you myself?" she said, with some surprise in her voice. "Have you forgotten how you begged it from me that night?"

"Of course I have not forgotten."

"How beautiful the moonlight was on the water that evening, and far off some boating party was singing! It was perfect!"

"Yes, perfect—at least, to me."

"Do you remember when we glided into that stretch of lily-pads and I lifted them dripping from the water,

"I thought perhaps you had, because Grace Browning just passed and neither of you spoke, I thought it was curious."

"Yes—of course, I saw her—but it's rather a painful subject with me and so, if you don't mind, let's get off it."

He looked away sadly, with a perturbed expression of countenance, due naturally to the pain he was feeling.

There was silence for a moment or so, and then, hearing a little sobbing sound, he turned towards her.

She was bending over, her face buried in her hands. Like a flash it came over him what was the matter. She cared for him, and thought he cared for the Browning girl.

"Mollie!" he said—"Mollie dear! It was nothing of that kind. I've never cared for any other woman but you—honestly."

Suddenly she lifted her face. There were traces of tears in her eyes.

"Oh, you fraud!" she cried. "You utter fraud!"

"I tell you—"

"You impostor! And you fancied I believed you?"

She drew a letter from the folds of her gown and found a place in it.

"Read that, Arthur Graham, and then—"

Graham read the part she indicated.

"And now the greatest news! Of course—you sly puss!—I know of your flirtation with Jack Graham three years ago, and that you gave him your photograph. Well, my dear, it seems that Jack's twin brother Arthur saw the picture and rescued it when Jack was burning his scalps just before his marriage. Arthur kept it on his mantelpiece for three years. Now, Mollie, what do you think? He proposes to break his journey at Blenheim and pretend he's Jack, stay at the Carters', and pick up the ends of the affair with you where Jack dropped them. Isn't that impudence? He has made a bet with Jack that he can do this, and he should be taught a lesson. He is exactly like Jack—as good-looking—and nicer, and I'm afraid—"

"You needn't read the rest," Miss Martindale interrupted. "It's nothing to do with you."

She turned a severe countenance towards the culprit. "It is a very nice trick to try and play on a girl, isn't it? So gentlemanly!"

"I suppose it wasn't fair, but—"

"But what? I want to be just."

"Well, it wasn't all a lie. To me the picture was all I said, and I have known ever since I met you that I cared for you; but I suppose you are awfully offended, and it's all over?"

"It should be, shouldn't it, as a punishment? There ought to be some punishment surely."

"I shall lose my bet. Isn't that enough? Unless you'll let me win it?"

"Why, how can I?"

"The threads, you know; let me pick 'em up where Jack dropped them. Then I'll win. You said you were walking, weren't you, that day? Mayn't I come to-morrow for you?"

"You don't deserve it, and I won't promise; but I shall be at home at three, and—your waltz, Mr. Dangler? Yes, so it is. Too bad you had such a hunt for me! I was just going in."

Miss Martindale's hand fumbled for a moment adjusting her roses; then she moved away to the ballroom, leaving behind her on the floor a bud just opening to the world.

Graham picked it up and put it in his buttonhole.

"I am quite sure to-morrow will be a pleasant day," he mused.

SILENT WOMEN.

Women in Korea differ remarkably from their sex in other countries in one particular—they are absolutely silent! The length of a woman's tongue is a frequent reproach elsewhere, but it cannot be brought

SPORTS OF THE ENGLISH

HUNTING ESTATES IN BRITAIN ARE EXPENSIVE.

Each Fish Caught on One Beat, It is Estimated Cost \$125.

"God never did make a more calm, quiet, innocent recreation than angling," wrote Izaak Walton some three hundred years ago.

If the philosopher could come to life again in this twentieth century country of preserved waters, says the London Daily Mail, he would probably hasten to add "expensive" to the list of adjectives.

The sportsman whose thoughts run to trout streams or salmon pools and an infinite variety of "taking" flies will tell you that "angling" is still a "calm, quiet, innocent recreation" within the reach of the poor man's purse; but "angling" means to him the patient individual who may be seen on any of the quiet reaches of the Thames, sitting on a kitchen chair in the middle of a punt, with a rod, black bottle, a dog, and a paper bag, listlessly watching a float.

Or perhaps the quiet looking men who may be seen by the fifties and sixties sitting on soap boxes in the summer time on the banks of the canals near London, watching each other's rods, apparently ownerless, lying on the banks. This is the poor man's "fishing competition," and there are many worse ways of spending a holiday.

"Fishing," to the same sportsman, means something infinitely more exciting and more difficult to obtain. A beat on a Scotch or Irish salmon river, or the right to fish a small portion of a West-country trout stream in the brief dry-fly season—that kind of fishing is fast becoming the

MONOPOLY OF THE RICH.

The "silver salmon" is a misnomer. The king of British fish should be at once rechristened the "golden salmon," for the man who takes a beat on a Scotch river nowadays may be well excused for muttering "that fish cost me exactly fifty sovereigns," when he lands a thirty-pounder, or even a grilse.

A very wealthy English Duke often tells his friends a story against himself which serves to illustrate the expenses and surprises of salmon fishing. He took two beats on the Tweed—beats which had yielded over two hundred salmon the previous season, and he paid £1,200 for the autumn fishing. The days passed, the river was low, and not a fish was killed.

Just before the time was up the Duke killed a grilse, a friend killed two eighteen-pounders, and a gillie landed a fourth fish. I ate the grilse myself," said the Duke. "It cost me £300, so I didn't see why I shouldn't."

Trout fishing is still within the reach of the man of moderate means. From many Scotch, Welsh and Irish inns very good sport can be obtained for a trifling addition to the hotel bill.

In the County Galway, for instance good trout fishing can be enjoyed for three shillings per day; and in many parts of Scotland the hotel proprietors to buy up the fishing rights of five or six lochs and add "trout fishing" to the list of attractions gratis.

SALMON FISHING "TICKETS."

which are still issued on a few rivers in Ireland and Scotland at a guinea per day, are well enough for the man on a short holiday; and if he have luck he will do well out of it, for the rule with these "tickets" is that the market price of the fish killed is deducted from the guinea. Thus one day, he may pay a guinea and another day two shillings—but he must give up the fish when he has landed it.

The prices of sporting estates affording grouse shooting and salmon

MISTRESS OF SHOPLIFTERS.

Career of a Woman Who Committed Suicide.

There has just died in Holloway Prison, London, the most famous "shoplifter" of her time. Her name was Lillie Miers—a handsome woman, and a most accomplished thief. In November last year she was sentenced to 12 months' imprisonment at Clerkenwell Sessions for shoplifting. She did six months of that term, and then, a few days ago, committed suicide in her cell. On the day of her sentence the police produced a record of her amazing life. She was the daughter of a city merchant, and for some time acted as her father's housekeeper. Then Mr. Miers had ill-luck in his business. Lillie applied to a London firm for employment, and was made a lady commercial traveler. She was successful and honest—up to September, 1892. Then her employers discovered irregularities in her accounts, and she was dismissed. Thrown on her own resources, she plunged into the excitement of petty crime. Well dressed, well educated, with a good figure and a very pretty face, she posed as a lady of fashion, visited the best west end shops and gave large orders for jewelry and silver to be made up for a bogus lady at a bogus address. She never called to see that the orders were finished. One visit was quite enough for her, and while engaging the assistants or the manager behind the counter she managed to smuggle all kinds of small valuables into her muff or her pocket, and under the cover of a handkerchief carelessly dropped upon the counter.

CAUGHT BY CHANCE.

Many well-known establishments soon discovered that they were losing things, and careful watch was set upon the customers. But Lillie evaded the detectives, and it was only by chance that she was caught—in a pawnshop. She was arrested, and at her lodgings were found three tons of blankets which she had sent out to fictitious customers and afterwards collected. Of her first year's "lifting," the police traced over 300 articles, she had stolen—including 10 watches, 142 charms, 50 brooches, 14 bracelets, 13 chains and all kinds of other things besides. For jewelry alone she received from the pawnbrokers £140 in a few months; and in 1903 £1000 worth of stolen property was traced to her. She introduced herself to a gentleman of means, and told him such a tale of distress—admirably invented—that he gave her £200.

She spent her money in living the life of a lady of means and extravagance. A month before the police ran her to earth she was summoned to attend the county court for debt. When the case was called on, a mild sensation was caused by the announcement that the lady had died before the summons could be delivered. So the case was struck out. As a matter of fact, she was very much alive. She simply forged her sister's signature to letters to the plaintiff and to the judge, which stated sorrowfully that Miss Elizabeth Miers had succumbed to a painful illness. And the judge and the plaintiff were both taken in by this pathetic little note! On the very day that they received it, Miss Miers stole two valuable umbrellas from a fashionable emporium in the west end!

At the time of her death she was just over 30, but incessant drug taking had weakened her and had left its mark on her once beautiful face. She took her life, it is stated by tearing down the gas bracket in her cell and blocking up the ventilator over the door.

BIGGEST GOLD NUGGET.

Found in Australia and Weighed 10,000 Ounces.

Could even fiction suggest any situation more romantic? Figure to yourself as the French say, four

"Of course I have not forgotten."
"How beautiful the moonlight was on the water that evening, and far off some boating party was singing! It was perfect!"

"Yes, perfect—at least, to me."
"Do you remember when we glided into that stretch of lily-pads and I lifted them dripping from the water, each drop like a diamond, and you said—"

"And I said I wished they were real so that I could give them to you," he said boldly.

"Did you? I thought it was that the drops would spoil my gown—the gown you admired so much."

"I did admire it. I have always seen you in that gown—and your face luminous in half shadow, the glint of your hair, and your arms gleaming in the moonlight as you trailed your fingers in the water and made silvery ripples over the polished black mirror of the—river."

He drew a long breath when he finished as one who felt relieved.

"And it was as we neared home, wasn't it, that you told me that you wanted my picture?"

"Yes."
The corners of her mouth twitched a little.

"What a splendid memory you have!" she said. "A marvellous memory. I call it. I wish I had one like it, though it's not what I would call accurate—if that's a sample—because, you see, you didn't ask me for my photograph that night."

"But you said yourself—"

"Yes; I did. I just wanted to test you. Now, I commence to doubt that you really still have my picture."

"I can show it to you."

"Are you certain it's not some other girl that you've mistaken for me? One is liable to mistake one person for another, unless there's some special reason."

"No danger! There's not another girl in the world like you. I knew you the moment I saw you."

"Knew me?"

"Yes—across the ballroom."

"You were not thinking of me until you saw me, then?"

"I mean," he explained slowly, "like one who picks his way," "that I knew you for the one girl I cared about."

"Oh-h! I remember you telling me that three years ago, but I didn't think it was at a ball that that knowledge came to you. We met first—let's see—where was it?"

"At—at—It's idiotic, but for the life of me I can't remember for the moment. You were the important matter. All else—"

"It's hardly to be expected you should recollect," she said, compassionating his confusion. "It was at the Brownings."

"Of course—the Brownings. I knew; but I couldn't think of the name. I remember Jack telling—"

"Jack? What Jack?"

"Er—Jack—Jack Browning, of course."

"Oh, I never knew there was a brother. And he told you."

"That he wanted me to meet you. He said, 'Arthur, there's a—'"

"Why, I thought your name was Jack! But possibly that's changed in three years too. You used to be called Jack."

II.

"A man may have two names, mayn't he?"

"It seems like it."

"I mean he may have more than one name. My name is John Arthur Graham. All my old chums at college called me Arthur."

"I might have understood—so stupid of me. So Mr. Browning was a chum of yours at college?"

"Yes; great friends we were."

"And that's how you came to know his sisters? Charming girls, weren't they?"

"Very, very charming! Only I don't want to talk about them now, it's such a waste!"

"Why? Have you quarrelled?"

"No—not exactly."

be a pleasant day," he mused.

SILENT WOMEN.

Women in Korea differ remarkably from their sex in other countries in one particular—they are absolutely silent! The length of a woman's tongue is a frequent reproach elsewhere, but it cannot be brought against the Korean wife, who never speaks more than is strictly necessary. A bride dare not utter a word or make even a sign, however much her husband may tease or taunt her, for to break silence would mean total loss of caste. Among the higher classes it may be weeks or months before a husband hears his wife's voice for the first time, while the wife does not speak or even look at her father-in-law for years after her marriage.

CLIFF OF NATURAL GLASS.

A cliff of natural glass can be seen in Yellowstone Park, Wyoming. It is half a mile long and from 150 ft. to 290 ft. high, the material of which it consists being as good glass as that artificially manufactured. The dense glass which forms the base is from 75 feet to 100 ft. thick, while the upper portion, having suffered and survived many ages of wind and rain, has naturally worn much thinner. Of course, the color of the cliff is not that of natural glass—transparent and white—but is mostly black, and some places mottled and streaked with brownish red and shades of olive green and brown.

EUROPEAN RAILWAYS.

Most European railways carry three classes of passengers, and those of Prussia and Saxony carry four. In Wurtemberg you can buy a ticket good for fifteen days, which is a general pass over the railways of that kingdom. A third-class ticket of this kind costs about \$5, which makes travelling very cheap indeed, for with it a passenger can ride as often as he likes, stop where he likes or travel continuously if he likes, within the fifteen day limit. In Switzerland, where the main lines of travel have recently come into the hands of the Government, a similar pass is issued. A passenger desiring one of these tickets has to have his photograph affixed to it to identify him and prevent transfer. A fifteen-day ticket, third-class, costs something over \$5, but it will take you practically all over Switzerland.

UNEARNED INCREMENT.

An interesting estimate of the extraordinary value of land in the centre of Sydney, Australia, was recently arrived at, when a block, for which eighty years ago a sum of \$315 was paid, was computed to be worth, at the present date, no less than \$3,600,000.

ALTITUDE AND VOICE.

Generally speaking, races living at high altitudes have weaker and more highly-pitched voices than those living in regions where the supply of oxygen is more plentiful. Thus in America, among the Indians living on the plateau between the ranges of the Andes, at an elevation of from 10,000 ft. to 14,000 ft., the men have voices like women, and women like children, and their singing is a shrill monotone.

WATCHER OF THE HEART.

An exceptionally useful little instrument has lately been invented and is in constant use in the Massachusetts Hospital. It enables anyone to observe the slightest changes in the action of his own heart. Among other things the instrument indicates the stimulating effect of a glass of alcoholic liquor. The spirit is found to increase a man's vitality and working power seven per cent. for thirty minutes. Then follows a falling off of five per cent. below the normal.

have luck they would do well out of it, for the rule with these "tickets" is that the market price of the fish killed is deducted from the guinea. Thus one day, he may pay a guinea and another day two shillings—but he must give up the fish when he has landed it.

The prices of sporting estates affording grouse shooting and salmon fishing have reached sums out of all proportion to the sport they afford.

The millionaire who wishes to "entertain" is said to be the cause of the inflated sums now asked by owners of even third-rate shootings and fishings; but then the millionaire is often a much-maligned person, and still more often a much-deceived one.

In a certain London banker's safe are several papers yellow with age. The letters are from an old client, who about the year 1832 strongly objected to having to pay the sum of £300 a year for a certain sporting estate in Inverness-shire.

The present millionaire tenant of this same estate pays £3,000 for the autumn season; and not many miles from its borders are two rivers which yield gold to four big estates. Two hundred pounds a beat for the spring or autumn season is the lowest price accepted on either of them. And the beats never go a-bogging, for the pools are famous, and the dreaded nets are things unknown.

From all accounts the spring fishing in this year of grace is far from good, and yet there are fishermen who are nibbling no doubt at a tempting

"BEAT OF TWO MILES"

in Aberdeenshire, which is going for £1,200 without a house of any sort. Last year, it is stated, was a bad year; but 150 salmon is the average on this particular beat.

Supposing therefore, that the average is maintained, which is extremely doubtful this next autumn, each fish killed will represent when all extra expenses are paid something like £25.

But what is £25, or even £100, to the man who spends his days "thinking in thousands" in the city?

The magic whirl of the reel when a thirty-pounder, fair or foul hooked, runs away with yards of line, the sulking under the hidden stone, the cunning of the fish matched against the man—in fine, the playing of a game fish—surely such a fight, lasting perhaps an hour, is worth any money to the fisherman for the very thrill it gives him.

The rush for Norway and Sweden as a cheap fishing ground for salmon began in earnest some ten years ago. To-day, if the expense of getting there and back and the "incidentals" are considered, Norwegian rivers have little to offer the man of moderate means who disdains the trout.

Excellent trout fishing is included in the hotel bill in many Norwegian and Swedish villages, but the salmon fishing in Norway is becoming annually more difficult to obtain at reasonable rates.

Twenty years ago an Englishman bought the entire fishing rights of a certain Norwegian river for £50. To-day the beats, varying from a half to two miles, are let for the season at £190 apiece.

The famous Namsen River, in Norway, is now divided into beats, mostly English owned, which fetch on an average £220 apiece for the months of June and July. Fishermen who go year after year to the Namsen are accommodated at delightful farmhouses, where everything is spotlessly clean and the living itself, with a somewhat monotonous dietary of fish and eggs, is extraordinarily cheap.

Sweden has free trout fishing in many quiet spots off the beaten track of tourists. But the poor man will say, quite rightly, "You have to get there first."

"I—er—wish to look at some—er—false hair," said the embarrassed young lady. "Very well, miss," rejoined the diplomatic salesman. "What shade does your friend wish?"

cell and blocking up the ventilator over the door.

BIGGEST GOLD NUGGET.

Found in Australia and Weighed 10,000 Ounces.

Could even fiction suggest any situation more romantic? Figure to yourself, as the French say, four men sinking down exhausted in the arid Australian bush, way back in the "Never-Never" country, where rain does not fall for years at a stretch, and the only plant that forces its way through the choking sand is the dreaded spinifex, or Australian spear grass, whose points pierce the pedestrian like a lance.

They sank down to die. Their horses, too, were exhausted, and one of these in stumbling struck its fore-foot against a small piece of rock that projected a few inches out of the sandy soil. The eyes of one of the men followed the stumble, and the next moment he had struggled to his feet, shouting, "Gold, gold!" Sure enough, the supposed "rock" struck by the iron shod hoof glistened in the pitiless sun, and a moment later all four men were digging eagerly with bleeding fingers around the place.

Almost in less time than it takes to tell it these unfortunate fellows had unearthed the largest mass of virgin gold that the world has ever seen. This is known as the famous "Welcome Stranger" nugget. It is of the enormous weight of 10,000 ounces, and every ounce of it virgin gold, there being practically no alloy whatever. It is in the shape of a rough cross.

This marvellous find acted as a tonic upon the men and they were enabled to make their way to the nearest township, which chanced to be Ballarat. Here the "Welcome Stranger" was deposited in the bank, and after it was melted down brought at the rate of \$20 an ounce, so fine was the quality of the gold. A full sized model of the "Welcome Stranger" may be seen by visitors to London in the Department of Minerals and Precious Stones in the great Natural History Museum in the Cromwell Road, South Kensington.

AUSTRALIA'S BIRTH RATE.

Report Reveals a Startling Condition of Affairs.

The report of the Royal Commission on the decline of the New South Wales birth rate, the full text of which has now reached this country, is a document of immense importance from every point of view.

It states that since 1889 there has been a very marked fall in the birth rate, and that between 1889 and 1902 the decrease was no less than ten births per thousand. It is "rapid and continuous."

The commission have gone carefully into the causes of the decline. They attribute it to the deliberate limitation of families, and this, again, is due to personal selfishness, "indicative of the desire of the individual to avoid his obligations to the community," and in part to the decay of religious feeling. The commission are also inclined to attribute the fall to "restrictive regulations of trade, designed to abolish competition," which interfere with the continuity of employment and render the income of the worker precarious.

The effect on the health of the community is said on expert evidence to be grave, and there has been an increase in insanity. "Defective health, defective morals, and defective character are already manifesting themselves as a warning of more marked deterioration likely to ensue."

Teacher—"So I've caught you chewing gum, have I?" Sammy—"No mum, I wasn't chewin'. I was just keepin' it there instead of in my pocket. It's so sticky."

FIGHTS IN PARLIAMENT

SCENES IN THE BRITISH HOUSE OF COMMONS.

The King Was Asked to Withdraw—Members Have Been Forcibly Ejected.

What was, perhaps, the most remarkable "scene" enacted in the House of Commons since the days of Cromwell, had its origin, curiously enough, in a comparatively trifling and unimportant incident. The date was July 27th, 1893; the hour ten o'clock at night. Mr. Chamberlain was "pitching in" to Mr. Gladstone, and, just as the closure fell, somebody shouted out "Judas."

This unparliamentary epithet was promptly reported to the Chairman, and he replied that the expression had not reached his ears, and ordered the division to be proceeded with. Thereupon some few Conservatives refused to leave their seats. But still there was no sign of any active disturbance when, suddenly, a gentleman named Hayes-Fisher seized a certain Mr. Logan by the coat collar.

Then indeed, the "fat was in the fire," and at once. First one member, and then another, joined in the scrimmage. The Irishmen, true to the traditions of their race, rushed back into the House from the division lobby to "bear a hand in the fun," only, however, to be met in the doorway by the pugnacious and redoubtable Colonel Sanderson, who "floored" two or three of them most effectively and scientifically ere he himself was sent sprawling by a well-directed left-hander.

John Burns was also in the thick of it, but his efforts were entirely directed to quelling the disturbance by pulling the combatants asunder. In the end the Speaker was sent for and **PEACE WAS RESTORED.**

but not before the undignified brawl had been carried to such length as to draw down from the Strangers' Gallery a storm of well-deserved hisses.

Curiously enough, the next really serious Parliamentary "upset" was also about a division, but this time it was the Irish Members who refused to go into the lobbies. The House happened to be in Committee at the time, and the Chairman, warned probably by past happenings, promptly sent for the Speaker. That high official at once "named" the offenders, and their suspension was moved and carried.

Still, however, they declined to budge. Whereupon the Speaker leant down, spoke a few words to a messenger, who hurried outside into Palace Yard, and, almost ere the rebellious Members knew what was happening, a score of sturdy policemen had marched in and surrounded them.

But even then there was no passive yielding to overwhelming force. On the contrary, the Irishmen resisted to the uttermost, and had to be carried out bodily, kicking, struggling, and squealing.

Among the most violent was Mr. Crean, who "floored" Colonel Sanderson in 1893, and who was said to have monopolized the attentions of ten constables for ten full minutes.

Mr. M'Hugh, the editor of the *Sligo Champion*, also "distinguished" himself after a similar fashion; while Mr. Flavin.

A GIGANTIC KERRY MAN. was heard boasting next day that it took fifteen of the "Sassenach hirelings" to "down" him.

This was the first occasion on which outside force had been employed to coerce the people's representatives within the "sacred precincts" of the House itself since that memorable April afternoon, in the year 1633, when Oliver Cromwell, taking with him a band of soldiers and also gathering up the sentinels from the sentry-boxes as he came along, unceremoniously "dissolved" the Long

provision for the honorable support of her third son, Prince Arthur, on his coming of age, relies on the attachment of the House of Peers"—here the Speaker stopped confused, while a loud

MURMUR OF SURPRISE

broke forth from the assembled Members.

In the midst of the turmoil Gladstone rose, and remarked confusedly that a mistake had been made. "I move," he went, "that the consideration of the message be deferred until Monday next."

This, however, was greeted with loud cries of "What message?" "We have no message." The Prime Minister looked about him helplessly, as if not knowing what to do. But just then a messenger from the Upper House arrived in hot haste. There, too, he explained, they were in a similar predicament. They had got a message addressed to Her Majesty's "Faithful Commons."

A great shout of laughter went up as the messages were exchanged, and this gave place to ironical cheers as Gladstone again presented himself at the Bar. He, too, could scarcely keep from smiling. But in his heart he was exceedingly angry. And it is said that the official responsible for mixing up the two documents got one of the worst wiggings he ever had in his life.—*Pearson's Weekly.*

HOME LIFE OF HARUKO

INTENDED TO BECOME EMPRESS OF JAPAN.

Very Modern in Appearance, But She Was Thoroughly Oriental.

In very far back days there was an Empress of Japan who was held in quite special love and reverence by her people, and, says the London World, there are latter-day Japs who maintain that this Empress assumed the form of Haruko, their Mikado's consort.

For a lady who lived so many centuries ago, Haruko is in appearance quite startlingly modern; for her dresses—they are all made in Paris or London—are always *le dernier cri*, and she wears them as one born in the Rue de Grenelle. Although not strikingly beautiful, at least according to western taste, her Majesty has a singularly fascinating face—it is so kindly, intelligent and expressive. It is a strange face, too, one full of subtle contradictions, and with lines that tell diverse tales. * * *. In spite of her Parisian toilets and her English manners, the Empress is a thorough Oriental, with all the Oriental's reverence for tradition and hatred of change. But she is passionately devoted to Japan; there is no sacrifice she would not make for her own people. Her great desire in life, indeed, is to be completely at one with them in their hopes.

FEARS AND ASPIRATIONS.

Haruko was born in 1850. She was a daughter of Prince Tadaka, a member of one of the great noble families from which the Mikados are expected to choose their consorts, and she was educated with a special view to the possibility of her becoming Empress. Her early days were spent at Kyoto, the seat of the old Japanese court, where she lived as completely cut off from the world as if she had been in a convent. There she stayed until she was nearly 19, when she was brought forth and married to the Mikado, who was some two years younger than she was. Youthful and inexperienced as they were, the imperial couple seem to have demeaned themselves with great dignity, and they soon became exceedingly popular.

It was a time of great political excitement in Japan, the morrow of a revolution; the old state of things had just been swept aside completely and considerable doubt prevailed as

HE TELLS OF PIGMY RACE

TRAVELER SAYS THEY TERRORIZE NATIVES.

Many Climes Visited and 75,000 Miles Traversed in His Journey.

Edgar Geil reached London recently after a journey of 75,000 miles in many climes. He visited a number of mission fields during his travels, which consumed three years.

He speaks in the highest terms of missionary enterprise, whether considered from a commercial, humanitarian or spiritual aspect. A serious menace, however, exists to native races, he says, in the increasing number of non-Christian white people contiguous to the native populations.

Mr. Geil spent a month in the great pigmy forest of Central Africa, where he studied and made photographs of these remarkable people. He lived in a leaf hut constructed for him by the pigmies at Camp Gorilla, in the very heart of the forest. Though he encountered no danger from the natives, the falling of great trees which have no tap roots was a continual menace. The place, too, is alive with wild animals, and colonies of monkeys inhabit the upper branches of the trees.

DO NOTHING BUT HUNT.

The pigmies, says Mr. Geil, are the greatest meat eaters he ever met. They do no agricultural work, but devote their whole time to hunting. A tribe of people of ordinary size who inhabit the forests are completely terrorized by the pigmies, who make them do all their work.

The pigmies are very clever, bright and independent people, and are described by Mr. Geil as "the Japanese of Africa."

Mr. Geil said he came to the conclusion that there are great opportunities for improvement in the conduct of some of the state officers toward the natives.

He knew something of the atrocities which took place, but was not prepared to discuss the question.

From what he saw there was no doubt that the government is strongly fortifying the portion of the Congo bordering on the British frontier. Many of the far interior stations are being transformed into forts, and quick-firing guns are being imported packed in chop (food) boxes.

In the recesses of the great forest he found a modern fortification, partly built of stone, and surrounded with a moat in course of construction.

HIS LONG JOURNEY.

Starting from San Francisco Mr. Geil visited the Sandwich Islands, many of the Pacific Islands, New Zealand, Australia, the islands of Torres Straits, New Guinea, the Philippines, Japan, the mountains of Northern Korea, Vladivostok, Harbin, Borneo and the Straits.

He then crossed China, commencing at Shanghai, and traveled up the Yangtse and across into Burma. Proceeding to Nepal, along the Thibet frontier and through India, he steamed to Mombasa and visited East Africa, traveling through Uganda into the Congo. He came down the Congo to the coast, and reached London by way of steamer from Sierra Leone.

In discussing his experience in Manchuria Mr. Geil said he met with some opposition from Russian officials. Once on the railway his notebook was taken away, and he only recovered it by physical force, and on a second occasion, when a paper was snatched from his hands, he struck the officer who took it and threw him across the railway carriage. When it was found that Mr. Geil possessed a transport signed by the Russian ambassador at Washington the officer he had assaulted gave to him a special steamer to convey him to Newchwang.

The thing that impressed him most in Manchuria was the mushroom

THE DREADED OBEAHMAN

THE HIGH PRIEST OF OB WIELDS GREAT POWER.

A Subtle Poison Is His Agent, and His Victims Succumb Quickly.

In Jamaica, the most beautiful of the West Indian Islands, there slumbers beneath the smiling exterior of things a volcano of dark superstition and savage fanaticism, which occasionally "becomes active with deadly results." The high priest of Ob, or the obeahman, as he is more commonly called, wields a power in the land that the stringent measures adopted against him by the British government have been unable to put down.

One may read in the Jamaica papers quite frequently of the imprisonment and, where murder can be proved, the execution of some member of the deadly brotherhood of Ob.

The practice of obeah is said to have first arisen in Egypt, taking its name from the idol Ob. From there it spread over the whole continent of Africa, and with the importation of slaves from the Guinea coast to the West Indies was transplanted to a soil in which it flourishes with ever-increasing virulence. The old planters were aware of the deadly character of the obeahman, and as it was supposed that he carried his magic, or obeah, under his hair all slaves were shaved before being landed.

WHOLE FAMILY POISONED.

One of the most noted men of Jamaica, Judge Joseph Hurlburt, in sentencing an obeahman convicted of the poisoning of an entire family to death recently said: "It is my belief that a special statute should be put into effect against this baleful practice. I do not doubt that many men quite as dangerous as this prisoner are at large to-day. Obeah is the most serious problem the modern West Indies have to face. No man can be said to be safe from sudden death until this thing is stamped out by the most stringent measures."

Outwardly there is nothing to distinguish the obeahman from the ordinary villager, unless it is perhaps his sinister look and peculiar slouching gait, as, carrying in one hand a long stick and in the other a cotton bag containing bits of broken bottles, cats or dogs' teeth, nails, bones pins, bits of cloth, etc., he shuffles along the country roads or back trails on some deadly mission. Besides his more sinister trade of death, the obeahman deals in love philters and charms. It is, too, a well-known fact that in cases of lawsuit an obeahman is retained as well as a lawyer. Usually he "works" at home on the case, but occasionally he accompanies his client to court for the purpose of casting spells on the prosecutor and his witnesses and influencing the judge and jury.

CULTIVATING PLANTS.

The obeahman is well versed in all the vegetable poisons of the island, and sometimes cultivates in some remote valley in the mountains a patch of deadly plants. He knows that the presence of vegetable poison is much harder to detect than that of mineral. One of his favorite methods of poisoning, which is diabolical in its ingenuity, is to soak the undergarments of an intended victim in a strong decoction of poisonous herbs. The poison is of course absorbed by the perspiring body of the owner of the "doctored" garments, and his mysterious death soon follows.

Equally dreaded with the obeahmen are the "Mial people," or the "fan-eyed." The mialman is believed to injure his own or his clients' enemies by depriving them of their shadows. It is believed that once the shadow of anyone is taken he can never be healthy, and in the event of his failing to recover it he must inevitably pine away and die. The shadow when taken is supposed to take up its habitation in

which outside force had been employed to coerce the people's representatives within the "sacred precincts" of the House itself since that memorable April afternoon, in the year 1633, when Oliver Cromwell, taking with him a band of soldiers and also gathering up the sentinels from the sentry-boxes as he came along, unceremoniously "dissolved" the Long Parliament.

But similar stern measures have not infrequently been resorted to by the attendants of the House. By them, for instance, Charles Bradlaugh was forcibly ejected, in 1883, after delivering what Mr. Gladstone afterwards said was the finest speech he had ever heard at the Bar of the House.

On another occasion it was the ladies who brought upon themselves a like ignominy. Grown bold through tolerance, they invaded the floor of the House, and, on being called upon by the Speaker to withdraw, actually defied the authority of the Chair. Of course, this could not be permitted, and force was employed to compel them to leave. It took nearly two hours, however, ere the last fair rebel was got outside; and ever since then they have been compelled to ensconce themselves behind the grille. In a position where the Speaker's eye need never officially rest upon them, silent, and

THEORETICALLY ABSENT.

An exceedingly turbulent scene, and one which, according to modern ideas, was entirely unjustifiable, was that provoked, in 1872, by Sir Charles Dilke's opposition to the Royal Grant.

Similar motions are now frequently made, as a matter of course, and without creating the tiniest ripple of excitement. But this one was the first of its kind, and old-fashioned Conservatives, as well as some Liberals, regarded it as little less than a species of sacrilege.

No sooner had Sir Charles commenced his speech than someone moved to exclude the reporters. The motion was carried. And then the House gave itself up to a delirium of disapproval. Yells, howls, cock-crows, drowned every attempt of the honorable baronet to make himself heard. His seconder, Mr. Auberon Herbert, fared no better. And, in the end, they had to resume their seats, having utterly failed to address a single intelligible sentence to the assemblage they hoped to convert to their way of thinking.

Perhaps the late Mr. J. G. Biggar was responsible for more Parliamentary scenes than any other Member before or since. He it was who led the twenty-five Irish Members suspended by Speaker Brand "for deliberate and planned obstruction" on that memorable July morn in 1882.

He it was, too, who once caused our present King, then, of course, Prince of Wales, to be turned

OUT OF THE HOUSE.

His Royal Highness was, on that particular occasion, technically a "stranger," and under the rules of Parliamentary procedure then in vogue the Speaker had no option, when Mr. Biggar persisted, but to request him to withdraw.

But the fury of nine-tenths of the rest of the Members at the insult offered to Royalty was frightful to witness. Indeed, for a while, fears were entertained for the sturdy old pig-jobber's personal safety.

But of all the many minor scenes that have from time to time upset the equanimity of the House, the most curious, perhaps, was that which had its origin, on August 5th, 1871, in the reading of a message from the Queen concerning Prince Arthur—the Duke of Connaught. The Speaker, as is the custom in such cases, received the document from the Prime Minister, and started reading as follows:

"Victoria Regina.—Her Majesty being desirous of making competent

Youthful and inexperienced as they were, the imperial couple seem to have demeaned themselves with great dignity, and they soon became exceedingly popular.

It was a time of great political excitement in Japan, the morrow of a revolution; the old state of things had just been swept aside completely and considerable doubt prevailed as to what the result would be, especially with so young a sovereign at the head of affairs. It was a piece of supreme good fortune for Japan, therefore, that her Mikado had not only able Ministers to help him to rule, but a wise and prudent wife to share his burdens with him.

In spite of the Mikado's devotion to her, Haruko has always been in a difficult position; for, although she is his chief wife, and therefore Empress, she is

NOT HIS ONLY WIFE.

and, what is still worse, perhaps, she is not the mother of his heir. She has no children, and this in itself has always been a source of grief to her. Luckily both for herself and her husband, however, she is no Sarah; and as soon as she realized that there was no chance of her bearing him a son, she adopted as her own the son of one of her rivals, and devoted herself heart and soul to fitting him for his future station, lavishing kindness on his mother the while.

The Empress is a charming hostess, and one of the entertainments she gives every year—the Cherryblossom Garden Party—is surely one of the most charming of entertainments. As soon as the cherry trees are in blossom, invitations are issued for a Court garden party, and on the appointed day all the great personages in Tokio, statesmen and diplomats, with their wives and daughters, and every one else of distinction, assemble in one of the imperial parks, near the entrance, where they await the arrival of the Emperor and Empress.

At the approach of the Imperial carriage they range themselves on each side of the Grande Allée; then they fall into rank behind their Majesties, and walk in procession around the park to admire the trees. When they arrive at the tents where refreshments are served, the Emperor and Empress hold a sort of informal court. They bid their guests welcome, and converse with those among them to whom they wish to show special honor. The Empress is always exquisitely dressed on these occasions, and plays her part as hostess with infinite kindness and tact.

AT THE PRESENT TIME

there are neither garden parties nor any other entertainments in Tokio, for Haruko's whole time is devoted to trying to relieve the sufferings of her wounded soldiers. She is the president of the Red Cross Society, which she helped to organize immediately before the war with China, and she works for it indefatigably the whole day long. So long as the war lasts neither she nor any member of her court will spend any money at all on luxuries or amusement; all that they would otherwise have spent in this way is to go to provide for the army. Her Majesty is in complete sympathy with her people in the war, and she will be broken-hearted should any disaster befall them.

She and the Czarina Marie, the president of the Russian Red Cross Society, are not altogether strangers to each other; for some years ago, when the present Czar narrowly escaped being murdered in Japan, she at once, without saying a word to any one or asking any one's advice, sent off a most touching sympathetic little letter to his mother, to tell her how very sorry she was.

"What would you suggest as a name for my new yacht?" "Why, it seems to me the Floating Debt would be appropriate."

was snatched from his hands, he struck the officer who took it and threw him across the railway carriage. When it was found that Mr. Geil possessed a transport signed by the Russian ambassador at Washington the officer he had assaulted gave to him a special steamer to convey him to Newchwang.

The thing that impressed him most in Manchuria was the mushroom growth of the cities along the railway. He found on inquiry that even the artisans and shopkeepers were really soldiers, so that it is difficult to say what force Russia has available in the country.

He was also struck by the presence everywhere of Japanese, not mere coolies, but men of intelligence. In the far west of China he found them, and in northern Korea they were present in great numbers.

REALLY FRESH EGGS.

The Danish Plan for Getting at the Truth.

One co-operative company in Denmark which attends to the marketing of the egg product of 33,500 farmers stipulates that eggs more than seven days old must be delivered under penalty of a fine of \$1.34 for the first offence and double that sum for later offences. The farmers are required to take their eggs directly to the local society to which they belong, and the society is forbidden to keep eggs longer than four days after collection before sending them to one of the shipping stations of the company.

It is also required that eggs be gathered every day, and in hot summer days twice a day, and the nests must be barred at night so that fowls cannot have access to them.

The company guarantees to purchasers that all eggs delivered are new laid and clean, and each egg is stamped with the company's trademark for new laid eggs. Each egg is also stamped with the number of the local society from which it comes and with the number of the farmer who delivers it. The company declines to accept eggs that are not obviously clean.

No other egg producers have studied the egg market so closely as the Danes. Because the English are the chief buyers of Danish eggs, the English market is the basis upon which the egg producing business of Denmark has been built.

The Danes have discovered that the Englishman wants an egg of a certain size, and so eggs of this size are supplied to the British market to the extent of from 30,000,000 to 40,000,000 dozen a year, the Danes receiving for them an average of 3.3 cents more a dozen than the average price paid to all other producing countries by Englishmen.

It is because the Danes take so great an interest in practical, remunerative poultry culture that they are the largest exporters of eggs in the world. In 1902 the exports of Danish eggs reached 35,967,000 dozen, worth \$6,451,900.

This, of course, was in addition to the large quantities of eggs consumed at home. The hens of the little kingdom have evidently been stimulated to the greatest industry.

AFTER FIFTY-FOUR YEARS.

A remarkable case of a wound received in battle proving fatal after fifty-four years is reported from Temesvar, Hungary. A man named Josef Molnar, who fought with Kosuth in the rebellion of 1848-9, received a bullet wound in the right shoulder at the Battle of Isaszegh. The bullet could not be extracted, but the wound healed quite satisfactorily and the lead in his body never caused Molnar any inconvenience until the past few months, when, quite an old man, he began to suffer severe pain in the region of the wound, and died from mortification setting in.

Equally dreaded with the ocean-men are the "Mial people," or the "fan-eyed." The mialman is believed to injure his own or his clients' enemies by depriving them of their shadows. It is believed that once the shadow of anyone is taken he can never be healthy, and in the event of his failing to recover it he must inevitably pine away and die. The shadow when taken is supposed to take up its habitation in the giant cotton or ceiba tree. This tree, like the Druidical oak, is still worshipped in Jamaica, and sacrifices are offered at its roots to appease the wrath of the "duppies," or evil spirits. So great is the Jamaican veneration for the cotton tree that one is never cut down, it being the belief that in such a case "the deaths," dwelling in its buttresslike roots, would enter the ax-wielder's soul.

The ceremony of recovering the "taken" shadow is very curious. The "shadow-catchers" are known as "angel men." They charge exorbitant prices for their work, and are the aristocracy of their profession. The person desirous of regaining his shadow must neither drink nor smoke for several weeks.

CHANT OF THE "ANGEL MEN."

When he is declared "fit" by the "angel man" the whole village troops to the nearest cotton tree, and, forming a ring, dances about the "worker" and his client, chanting:

Lord, have mercy, oh!
Christ, have mercy, oh!
Obeah pain hot, oh!
Lord we come fe (for) pull he, oh
A no we put he, oh!
A pirit tek he, oh!
An' we come fe pull he, oh!
Shadow, your fadder want you, oh!
Brey, your modder want you, oh!

Faster and faster the ring circles till many fall exhausted. When the "angel man," concludes things have gone far enough he gives the signal to stop and declares his client restored to health. Then the cotton tree is pelted with eggs and newly killed chickens placed at its roots to compensate "the deaths" for the loss of their shadow.

However childish the obeahman and his devices may appear to the enlightened reader, he is a very real and very serious menace to the West Indies.

With a compound of the fine fur from the inside of the bamboo he inoculates his white enemies with the seeds of tuberculosis, and round glass placed in their food he prepares the way for an agonizing death. So skillfully does he work that the victim, while conscious of feeling ill, does not realize till too late that he has incurred some servant's hatred for some probably fancied injury, and that the obeahman has been called in.

BURGLAR'S HOTEL.

A hotel keeper who kept a remarkable hostelry has at last been run to earth at Paris. He kept a good-sized hotel, and attracted the attention of the police by turning away all guests on the excuse that his house was full. The officers searched the place and found that four burglars lived there, and had been stealing travelers' baggage, which they sent to the hotel. The hotel keeper sold the goods for them, and what could not be sold was packed away in the different rooms. Over \$100,000 worth of stuff was seized.

JAPS QUICK THINKERS.

"A Japanese associates three ideas in the time a Russian takes clearly to formulate one. I have sat in classrooms beside both," says a writer in the Pall Mall Gazette, "and the greater length of the Russian thigh bone, the greater weight of the Russian musculature, go for just precisely nothing at all. Nowadays men battle not with brawn, but brain."



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We Employ the Best Cutter and Tailors that money can secure.

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DAFOE'S FLOUR.

Nonesuch, the best family flour made from local and Manitoba No. 1 hard wheat and every bag guaranteed to be first-class. Also No. 1 hard Manitoba hard wheat Patent Flour for the Bakers and choice brands of Pastry Flour and Cornmeal, manufactured by J. R. Dafoe at the Big Mill and for sale by all the principal dealers throughout the country.

FARMERS are especially invited to have their wheat exchanged for Nonesuch Flour, and satisfaction guaranteed. Bring your feed grain also and have it ground as fine as desired and with prompt despatch.

All kinds of Grain purchased at the Highest Market Price.

Also a choice stock of the celebrated

Scranton Coal!

Your patronage solicited.

J. R. DAFOE,

Coming to Napanee

DR. Elmer J. Lake, Kingston, Ont., Specialist at Pittsburgh, Pa., 1884 to 1897, will be at the

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HAIR MOLES, WARTS, BIRTHMARKS, etc., removed permanently.

Eyes examined and fitted with glasses by electricity and latest ophthalmic instruments used in largest hospitals in New York City.

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The best of grinding now done every day with millstones at Close's Mills.

JAS. A. CLOSE.

William Garrett, of Amherst Island, an aged resident, died Tuesday morning of general debility. Mr. Garrett was widely known throughout that section of the country and much sorrow will be felt at the news of his death.

The steamer Reindeer had her boiler

\$1.50

Our window is dressed with some really Fine Boots for Men and Women. Your choice of any pair for **\$1.50**

Bargain Seekers

Will find some special values on our.....

Bargain Tables

- | | |
|--|---------------|
| 1 Table Ladies' \$2.00 and \$1.50 Boots, now | \$1.00 |
| 1 " " \$1.50 and \$1.25 Shoes, now | 85c. |
| 1 " Girls' Dongola Boots, now | 75c. |
| 1 " Children's Boots, 75c., now | 50c. |

THE **J. J. HAINES** SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.

HAM AND EGGS

A few nice Smoked Hams,
And some new laid Eggs.

Try the New Coffee

Ubero Brand, best in the market.
Sold only by

JOY & PERRY.

WOOL. WOOL. WOOL.

We wish everyone, especially our OLD CUSTOMERS, who have Wool to sell, to NOTE the FACT that we are in the market

This Year,

Cash or Trade.

We expect to be in our store, Smith's Old Jewelry Stand, Grange Block in about 10 days. Our stock will be repete in all the lines usually carried, and in addition thereto

Scotch and English Tweeds,
Plain and Fancy Worsteds,
Men's Furnishings, &c.

New and Up-to-Date Goods.

Lonsdale Woolen Mills.

Paints, Oil and Glass.

Elephant Brand Ready Mixed Paint & White Lead.

MADOLE & WILSON.

House for Sale.

Fine two story frame house on corner of

In about a Month's Time
we expect to be back
in our new store.

We are showing a handsome line
of Fabrics for spring and summer
wear.

Quality, Style, Fit,

and Workmanship guaranteed in
every garment we make.

JAMES WALTERS.

The Merchant Tailor,
Napanee.

Harshaw Block, Upstairs, Entrance
next Pruyn's Liquor Store.

Refrigerators and Ice Cream Freezers.
MADOLE & WILSON.

The Vienna Portrait Co's Agent will be in Napanee on Monday and following days soliciting orders for this company's beautiful enlarged photos.

The Deseronto Tribune in its issue of Friday last stated that Edward H. Aeseltine had purchased the bakery business of Geo. A. Parnham. The Tribune is in error as the transaction has not yet been made, but only discussed.

The Friday excursion to Belleville and Trenton are to commence the first Friday in June. The steamer Ella Ross is to leave Napanee at 8 a.m. and Deseronto at 8.45 a.m., returning home in time for tea.

The trouble in Brockville which resulted in the chief of police being asked to resign is the outcome of friction between the Children's Aid Society and the chief. The latter is charged with making slanderous statements to one or more officers of that society.

The following officers are this year in

T. B. Wallace is selling 2 lbs. Best Whiting 5c. 2 lbs. Sal Soda 5c., 3 tins Gillet's Lye 25c., 3 packages any kind of Dye 25c., best Lawn Grass Seed 25c. lb., White Dutch Clover 30c. lb., Alabastine 25c. and 40c. package, Kalsomine 25c. and all kinds of Paints, Varnishes, Shellacs, Floor Paints, Bug-gy Paints, Chair Paints of The Best Quality at Right Prices.

Red Cross Drug Store.

Close's Mills are now grinding every day.
JAS. A. CLOSE.

Mr. Archibald Wood, the well-known banker of Millbrook, is dead.

Lawn Mowers from \$2.25 to \$8.50 at BOYLE & SON.

At Berlin the penny-in-the-slot system will be tried for the sale of newspapers.

It is reported that high personages at Paris have sold military secrets to Germany.

Rev. W. E. Carroll was inducted rector of Darlington and St. John's Church, Bowmanville.

Robert Swan, an employee of the Muskoka Wood Co. at Huntsville, was drowned by falling off a log.

Refrigerators, Ice Cream Freezers, Lawn Hose, Shears, Nozzels, Sprays, Menders, at BOYLE & SON.

Buffalo Moths

—AND—

Bed Bugs

cannot live where our

Bug Exterminator is used

25c a Bottle

at The Red Cross Drug Store

Screen Doors and Windows. Handsome designs.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Montreal police officials are demanding an investigation of the statement made by Chief Lagault as to drinking habits of the force.

Ontario men have secured large contracts for ties for the Panama Canal, and will build a million dollar lumber mill at Vancouver.

St. Mary's ratepayers carried the by-law guaranteeing bonds of Church & Watt Co. for \$10,000 for twenty years, and granting them exemption from taxes.

A London doctor on the British physical inquiry commission says high buildings are in part responsible for the physical degeneration of city children.

A full supply of flour, Cream of the West. 1 car of victor and corn oat food. A large stock of all kinds of cereal foods, which will be sold at cost price. Bibby's cream equivalent oil cake. Flaxseed for calves. A full stock of shorts. Groceries, one price to all.

E. LOYST.

TO FARMERS!

DO YOU TREAT YOUR SEED WHEAT FOR SMUT?

We can furnish you with the genuine Formalin or Formaldehyde 40 per cent. imported direct, and give you full directions for using it

The Red Cross Drug Store

T. B. WALLACE, Phm. B.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Casemore, of Morris, were struck by a train while driving over a crossing. Mrs. Casemore was killed and Mr. Casemore probably fatally injured.

Saulnier & Decelles, of the Union hat works, Brockville, have assigned. They had a bonus of \$20,000 from the town, only \$13,000 of which was paid, secured by

William Garrett, of Amherst 1910, aged resident, died Tuesday morning of general debility. Mr. Garrett was widely known throughout that section of the country and much sorrow will be felt at the news of his death.

The steamer Reindeer had her boiler inspected at Napanee on Tuesday afternoon and in consequence did not make her usual trip.

There is a new song going the rounds. It runs as follows. "We don't want to buy at your place, we don't want to trade there any more; you'll be sorry when you see us going in some other store. You can't sell us any stale goods, we have opened wide our eyes; we don't want to trade at your store because you do not advertise."

CASTORIA.
Bears the
Signature of
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Chas. H. Fletcher.

KINGSTON'S Annual Big Event VICTORIA DAY MAY 24th.

Over 1,000 Canadian
and American Troops
Will Take Part in
the
GRAND PARADE.
MOUNTED SPORTS
By A. and B. Batteries
R. C. A.
HORSE RACES,
Baseball Matches,
—Etc.—

This year will surpass any former efforts for entertainment. Special rates on all R. R. and steamboat lines.

J. H. BELL, Mayor,
President.
W. C. MARTIN,
Secretary.

Paints, Oil and Glass.
Elephant Brand Ready Mixed Paint & White Lead.
MADOLE & WILSON.

House for Sale.
Fine two story frame house on corner of Richard and Dundas streets. In first class condition, a never failing well and good cistern. Most convenient and desirable location. Will be sold at bargain as I am leaving town. Apply E. H. Asselstine on premises. 21-b-p

Victoria Day in Picton.
Picton will have a gala day on 24th of May. Races and Balloon ascension. The following are classes in the Races: a named race, 2.50 minute class, 2.30 class 2.20 class, and a dog race. Balloon ascension by Professor Willard, of New York. Excursion on boats; See programme for particulars. 22-b

Farmers' Institute Meeting.
The Annual Meeting of the Lennox Farmers' Institute will be held in the Town Hall, Napanee, Friday, May 27th, at 1.30 p.m. Election of officers and other general business. Mr. W. F. Kydd, Simcoe, will be present and address the meeting on "Horse raising and Requirements of the market," and "Management of Fairs." Mr. Kydd is a regular Institute Delegate and an up-to-date Agriculturist. A full attendance is requested. Every person welcome. 22-b

IN MEMORIAM.
CYNTHIA ANN ASSELSTINE,
Beloved wife of J. M. Smith, who fell asleep in Jesus on May the 4th, 1901, at her home, Glenora Road, was the daughter of C. J. Asselstine, of the County of Lennox & Addington. She was born at Moscow, in the above named county, on March 23rd, 1845.—She gave her heart to God at the early age of 15, and joined the Methodist Church. She continued to be a faithful christian until death relieved her of the cares and trials of this life, and revealed to her the beauties of the life beyond. She passed away peacefully, trusting in Jesus, almost her last words were, "I am going home to be with Jesus." She was married to J. M. Smith, of Tamworth, January 11, 1861. Her husband and two children are left to mourn the loss of a kind and loving wife and mother—Alice Arilla, at home with her father, and H. Cecil, C. P. R. agent at Maniton, Man. Also, two brothers and two sisters. Her brothers are—N. A. Asselstine, of Wilton, Ont.; and M. D. Asselstine, of Joliette, North Dakota; her sisters are—Mrs. A. E. Teeple, of Watertown, and Mrs. J. J. Hodge, of Gloversville N. Y.
While the bereaved husband and children will especially feel her loss, the whole community will share with them in the removal of one from among them whose generous christian spirit was an inspiration to all who knew her. —Picton Gazette.

Wedding and Birthday Gifts.

The wedding season is coming on. We have an endless variety of new high class goods to select gifts from

**Cut Glass
Sterling Silver
Fancy Clocks
Fancy Chinaware
Art Vases**

Also the staple lines, knives, forks, and spoons.
You can supply your wants from our stock.

F. W. SMITH & BRO.,
Napanee Jewellery Store.

in the chief of police being asked to resign is the outcome of friction between the Children's Aid Society and the chief. The latter is charged with making slanderous statements to one or more officers of that society.

The following officers are this year in charge of the steamers Ella Ross and Deseronto:

Ella Ross—Master, Captain D. B. Christie; chief engineer, M. J. McFall; purser, S. W. Eakins.

Deseronto—Master Captain Marcelus Palmateer; mate F. Brisoin; engineer Stanley LaRue; purser, M. Palmateer.

The Rev. C. E. S. Radcliffe acknowledges with thanks \$29.54 received in answer to the Ascension tide appeal for Domestic Missions in the North west, so eloquently made by the Rev. Rural Dean Dibb, of Napanee, on Sunday last. The amounts contributed were as follows: Camden East, \$4.02; Yarker \$18.67; and Newburg \$6.85. About \$16.00 more is due, when the assessment of \$75.00 will be paid in full by this parish. There will (D. V.) be service in the Orange Hall, Hinch Settlement, Friday May 27th, at 7.30 p.m. All are welcome.

Handles.
For rakes, hoes and all kinds of forks, picks, hammers and axes all first class and cheap at
WALE'S GREY LION HARDWARE.

Picton Excursion.
On May 24th the Steamer Reindeer will run an excursion to Picton from all bay ports leaving Cressy dock at 7 a.m., return fare 35c; Conway, 7.30 a.m., 40c; Bongard's 30c; H. Allison's and Adolphustown, 30c. Returning will leave Picton at 5 p.m. One of the best programme's ever held in Picton has been arranged for that day.

SOUTH RIVER ROAD.
Saturday's rain has greatly improved the prospects of a good crop.
Mr. and Mrs. McCabs visited at J. O'Neals.

Mr. Green, Napanee, was through here on Tuesday buying eggs.

Mrs. D. Benson, town at C.W. Hamblys Tuesday.

Mr. J. B. Blanchard, agent for McCormick Co., made a few business calls on Monday last.

Mr. E. Watts has painted and renamed his yacht the "Peach"

Mrs. E. Fields is erecting a new fence around her lawn.

Baskets.
When wanting any baskets give us a call for we have all kinds from 1½ bushel to small lunch baskets.

GREY LION HARDWARE.

MILLHAVEN.
J. F. Baker has entered into the undertaking business as assistant to R. J. Reid Kingston

Bertie Franklin has rented the "Forward House" and has moved into it.
Mrs. Hester Forward is visiting friends in Kingston.

Miss Finnigan has returned home from a lengthy visit with Mrs. F. Snider, Odessa. James Franklin left for New Ontario, where if suited with the place will probably locate.

Mr. Link, McIntyre's Corners, is visiting at O. Amey's.

Miss May Rikley is making an extended visit here with friends.

Mrs. C. Forward was a recent visitor at Napanee

Quite a number of letters came to this place that had been "damaged by robbery," Myles Buck, paper-hanger, has been beautifying some of the houses in this place.

Thomas Miller is confined to his home through illness. Mrs. J. Franklin, is also quite indisposed.

E. Miller has purchased a new stone crusher

At The Plaza
BARBER SHOP and
CIGAR STORE.
Your Custom Solicited.
Tel. 89. **A. WILLIS.**

were struck by a train while driving over a crossing. Mrs. Casemore was killed and Mr. Casemore probably fatally injured.

Saulnier & Decelles, of the Union hat works, Brockville, have assigned. They had a bonus of \$20,000 from the town, only \$13,000 of which was paid, secured by mortgage on the property.

The body of the young man found floating in the Cornwall Canal on Friday has been identified by a twin brother as that of E. J. McCluskey, telegraph operator, who disappeared in October last.

A London despatch says Geo. Augustus Hamilton Chichester, fifth Marquis of Donegal, is dead. He was born on June 17th, 1822, and in 1704 married Violet Gertrude, daughter of Hy. St. George Twining, of Halifax, N.S.

Lawn Mowers.
Lawn Shears,
and Rubber Hose.
MADOLE & WILSON.

**Ramsay's
Mixed Paints**
Give Good Satisfaction
**1 Gallon covers
360 Square Feet**
For sale only at The Red Cross Drug Store.
T. B. WALLACE, Phm, B.

Tuesday last was the anniversary of the relief of Mafeking in 1900.

Monday a small German band, composed of six members discoursed music on the main streets of the town.

Hammocks.
Large assortment to choose from at
BOYLE & SON.

The Glorious Twelfth is to be celebrated at Yarker this year, excursion rates have been arranged for from all stations on the the B.Q.R.

"The Heart of Texas" was presented at the opera house Tuesday to a good sized crowd. The play is first-class, the members being all good actors, and the company is the most evenly balanced one which has appeared here this season. Everybody was pleased.

Russian Caravan Tea, Pyramid Brand, packed in garden at Ceylon, golden Tipped Pekoe, one of the finest teas grown, also Tomato Stock for soups, etc and said to be very choice, for sale at

THE COXALL CO.



Shower-Proof-Coats.
We have just secured 24 of these Coats, in Dark Oxford Gray patterns. They were worth regularly \$10.00 and we are now offering them at
—\$8.00—

Men's STRAW HATS
Fancy Straws, in all the Latest Shapes.
Sailors from 25c. to \$2.00.
The NEWEST thing in Straws at \$1.50 and \$2.00.
C. A. GRAHAM & CO.

Eggs for Hatching.

Buff Wyandottes and White Rocks, fancy fowls. \$1.00 per setting. Enquire of A. E. PAUL, East Ward Book Store.

Can Cross on Level.

The Railway commission at Ottawa has granted permission to the Bay of Quinte Railway to cross the C. P. R. at Tweed, on the level.

Pay Your Taxes.

Take notice that all unpaid taxes must be paid at once as the Collector's roll must be returned. Wm. RASKIN, Collector. Police Office, Town Hall. 23b.

East End Barber Shop.

is the best place in town for a first-class shave or an up-to-date hair cut. We also carry a good stock of cigars and cigarettes. We aim to please our customers. Give us a call. J. N. OSBORNE Prop. Agent for illustrated Buffalo Times.

Concert at Selby.

Remember the entertainment in Selby Methodist Church under the auspices of the W.M.S. on the evening of the 24th. A good programme is promised. Tea and Coffee. Mrs. Thos. Symington is billed to give one of her celebrated lectures on that occasion. Come one come all.

C.O.F. Excursion To Picton.

Don't forget the Foresters' Excursion to Picton on May 24th. The boat leaves the Rathbun Co's dock at 8 a.m. sharp. The Deseronto Band will be on board to amuse you on your trip. And when you get there one of the best programmes ever before held in Picton will keep you busy until it is time to return.

The Late Samuel Dafee.

On Sunday evening Samuel Dafee, a well known and highly respected resident of Napanee, passed away, aged seventy-nine years and four months, at the home of his son W. A. Dafee, Bridge street. Deceased was the father of J.R. Dafee and W.A. Dafee, Napanee. Another son lives in the west. The funeral took place Tuesday afternoon at 2.30 p.m., to the Eastern cemetery vault.

A Resolution.

Copy of a resolution passed at the Napanee District meeting May 17th. Moved by Rev. D. Balfour, seconded by Rev. E. Farnsworth, whereas Rev. C. E. McIntyre chairman for this District for the past four years, has been transferred to the Manitoba Conference, we wish to hereby place on record our appreciation of his uniform kindness and also his wise and impartial administration of the discipline of the church and we pray that he may long be spared to serve the cause to which his life is committed.

Camp at Kingston.

The 47th Regiment will go into camp at Barriefield on the 23th of June. All Regiments will parade in full strength. The 47th has the new Oliver equipment which will be issued for the first time to the men. The new belts and rifles should make the 47th equal to any city Battalion and it is hoped to see a full company parade for Napanee for camp. Lieut F. R. Maybee will be in command and all parties wishing to go should consult him so as to procure a place in the company. A Regimental Band will accompany the 47th this year to camp which will be quite an acquisition as there has been no band for several camps.

Watch For Bodies.

Frank McMaster, Toronto, writes relative to the drowning in Lake Ontario last December, of the writer's father, Capt. F. McMaster, and his brother, Walter, of the schooner Emerald. The surviving son, who lives at 382 Bathurst street, Toronto, has but little hope of the finding of the bodies, but has sent descriptions of his father and brother, in substance as follows:

"Captain McMaster, height about five feet eight inches; weight, 180 pounds; age, fifty; hair quite grey, sandy moustache, teeth very bad, would wear working clothes. Walter M. McMaster, height, five feet and eight or nine inches; weight 140 or 150; age, twenty-three; hair almost black, teeth good, athletic build, short neck, square shoulders, face dull and clean shaven, prominent nose, clothing probably of striped material.—Deseronto Tribune

MADILL BROS.

What We are Showing This Week in Summer Wash Goods.

For the Coming Holiday.

In view of the active demand for Summer Goods, in all lines, one may well be surprised at the magnificent showing we are making in the very materials in which the greatest interest is now being manifested. We refer more particularly to the representative goods of the prominent types in fashionable effects, now being worn.

WHITE WASH GOODS

10 pieces Fancy and White Pique, a most desirable material for summer skirts or shirt waist suits, 12½c. to 25c.

50 Pieces

of handsome Mercerized English Waistings in stripes, checks, spots and figured designs 12½c to 60c.

6 Pieces

of firm Washable Chiffonettes that make a beautiful Graduating or Wedding Gown. Special 25c, 35c, 50c and 75c.

New Mercerized Lawn. A beautiful material for white blouses, 32 inches wide, 20c and 25c.

NEW SILK FINISHED MULL.

This is a beautiful soft clinging material, suitable for street or evening wear in white and cream, 32 inches wide 12½c to 20c.

FIGURED SILK MOUSSELINE DE SOIE.

Tasteful and stylish dressers will find this a high class material for little money. Comes in Blue, Champagne, Linen and Gray, 30c, 35c, and 40c

WHITE LINEN SUITINGS.

We are also showing a fine dress linen for shirt waist suits and separate blouses, 36 inches wide 25c, 50c and 75c

Also a line of Colored Linens 38 inches wide at 25c and 40c.

NEW LINEN CANVAS CHECKS.

There will be some lovely Shirt Waist and Outing Costumes this year, this new line will add greatly to the gaiety of summer time. A nice open weave material, 36 inches wide, special at 75c.

PRETTY ARE THE NEW PARASOLS.

A Parasol is a necessary complement to the summer girl's costume. These Parasols will add grace, charm and attractiveness to any attire. They come in white with floral decorations, fancy stripes, pale blues, light navy and other shades to match summer costumes.

Sale of Manufacturers' Samples, SATURDAY MAY 28th.

We will put on sale 51 dozen Infants' Embroidered Silk Bonnets, and Children's Wash and Leather Tams--Comprising a full set of Manufacturers' Samples, which we will close out at actual wholesale prices. These lines will range in price from 19c. to 75c.

—ON SALE ALL DAY.—

CARPET DEPARTMENT

-- CARPETS --

CARPET DEPARTMENT

death very hard, would wear working clothes. Walter M. McMaster, height, five feet and eight or nine inches; weight 140 or 150; age, twenty-three; hair almost black, teeth good, athletic build, short neck, square shoulders, face dull and clean shaven, prominent nose, clothing probably of striped material.—Deseronto Tribune.

House Moving.

A novel sight, and one which created a good deal of interest, was the moving of a frame house on Dundas street on Wednesday. The building was the one lately occupied by Mr. Chas. Emery, on the new park site, and was being moved to its new location at the foot of Centre street. The work is being done by Mr. Walter Morden, of Melrose, with an up-to-date outfit. Tuesday night the house was removed from its foundation and moved to the sidewalk on Dundas street. Work was commenced Wednesday morning and that night the building was at its new location at the foot of Centre street, having been moved a distance of three blocks and a half, in about nine and a half hours. Thursday the work of placing the building on its new foundation was commenced, (the hardest part of the job) and that night it was complete. The house occupied by Mr. John Wagar will not likely be moved before next Monday. All the household furniture will be left in this building while being moved. 600 feet of chain, weighing about 250 pounds is utilized in the moving of the building. The contract price for moving both houses is said to be \$100.

New Books at the Library.

The following books have been placed in the Public Library this week:—Wilderness Ways, by W. J. Long; Secrets of the Woods, by W. J. Long; Ways of the Wood-folk, by W. J. Long; Woodfolk at School, by W. J. Long; The Insect Folk, by Margaret Morley; The Population of an old Pear Tree, by E. Vanbrayssel; Bird World by Stickney & Hoffman; The Bindweed, by Nellie K. Sliassett; The Lover Fugitives, by John Finnemore; Miss Bonverie, by Mrs. Molesworth; Industries of To-day, by M. A. L. Lane; Seven Little Sisters, by Jane Andrews; Kokoro, by Lafkadio Hearn. Cruise of the Pretty Polly, by W. Clark Russell; Strong Mac, by S. R. Crockett; A Sporting Paradise, by Michael Podmore; The Heart of Japan, by C. L. Brownwell; The Adventurer in Spain, by S. R. Crockett; Stories of the Ancient Greeks, by Charles D. Shaw; Stories about Birds, by M. and E. Kirby; Java the Pearl of the East, by S. J. Higginson; Seaside Wayside, 4 volumes by Julia Macnair Wright. The foregoing list is composed principally of nature studies, which together with the Nature Library, and other books of this character, added recently to the Library makes a very complete series. Parents are particularly requested to direct the attention of their children towards these books. Older people will also find them interesting and instructive. Complaints are frequently heard as to the course of reading pursued by our young people. The Library Board has done its duty. The best books that can be purchased are being put into the Library, not the ramby-pamby, goody-goody books, that every boy and girl dislikes, but wholesome books, full of interest, instruction and useful information.

A fresh lot of hams, bacon and bologna at
GREY LION GROCERY.

F. S. Scott's Barber Shop.

There is nothing more enjoyable than a first-class shave, and you are always sure of getting it here, as we employ nothing but first-class employees. Shop, first door west of Royal Hotel. F. S. Scott, 21st Proprietor.

Robert Keon, an old resident of Labor-ough township, died in the Hotel Dieu on Sunday, after an illness of over a year. Deceased came to Kingston a week ago for treatment. He was a bachelor aged seventy-one years, and resided near Grice. Surviving are four brothers, one across the border, James, at Oates, William at Odessa and Michael in Kingston.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

CARPET DEPARTMENT.

A Good range of English Tapestry Brussels and Veivets, Wiltons and Axminster Carpets suitable for any room,.....45c to \$1.32.

Heavy English Floor Oil Cloths,

floral and tile patterns 2 and 4 yards wide, per square yd. 25c. to \$1.00.

125 yards CORK CARPET, in floral designs. Regular price was 75c. Our price square yard....50c.

-- CARPETS --

Our Carpet Floor heads the class. We have the right goods on hand with bright new cheerful patterns. We take no back seat in this department and any one who don't know it, requires only to visit this floor to be convinced that we occupy a pre-eminent position as dealers in floor coverings of every kind. You may always expect special values though not advertised.

CARPET DEPARTMENT.

50 Pairs Tapestry Curtains.

Greens, Reds, Browns and combination colors. Also stripes and Bagdad patterns. From \$2.00 to \$20.00.

200 Pairs Fine White Nottingham and Swiss Lace Curtains.

3½ yards long, single and double borders, fine lace effects, 75c. to \$1.00.

Commencing, Friday, May 27th, we will inaugurate a Remnant Sale, which will be continued every Friday. Remnants of all departments will be laid aside until Friday, Remnant Sale Day.

NAPANEE'S MOST MODERN STORE.

Napanee Bicycle Works

W. J. NORMILE, Prop.



Bicycle Repairing

Strict attention paid to Bicycle Repairing.
Full stock of Repairs on hand.

We have a full stock of the Celebrated Cleveland and Massey Harris Bicycles at prices to suit the times.

Call and see the "CANADIAN" manufactured by **W. J. NORMILE**

Dunlop Tires are the best. We keep them in all sizes,

BICYCLES

100 Second Hand Wheels, all in first class condition. Prices right.

We are now in a better position than ever to supply your wants in the bicycle line.

BICYCLES

Napanee Bicycle Works,

W. J. NORMILE, Proprietor.